

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXIX.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1915.

NO. 16.

## GOOD ROADS MEETING

Association Met at Grayslake Saturday, Sends Appeal to Legislature First Move

NEXT MEETING JANUARY 4

As a result of a discussion that took place Saturday at Grayslake at a meeting of the Lake County Goods Roads Association, an appeal will be sent to the state legislature asking that a state law be passed whereby it will be possible to use the money collected from automobile license for maintaining roads throughout the state instead of for building them under the plan followed now. Suggestion will be made that roads be built with other state funds.

Two sessions were held, the first at 11 o'clock. At both sessions the members of the association were the guests of the Grayslake Commercial Association. R. B. Swift, president, presided. The constitution and by-laws were read, discussed and approved. The treasurer reported there were an even one hundred members in the association. At the meeting 24 new members were added. Messrs. Swift and Charles Russell, the latter being county superintendent of highways, gave addresses.

In the afternoon another session was held. The board of directors from the different townships were selected as follows:

Benton—O. W. Farley, Newport—Frank Shea, East Antioch—Chas. Webb, West Antioch—Elmer Brooks, Lake Villa—Frank Hamlin, Grant—William Straton, Avon—Charles Fenlon, Warren—Freeman Clow, Waukegan—Ira Holdridge, Shields—O. D. Goss, Libertyville—W. B. Miller, Fremont—R. F. Rouseh, Waukegan—H. E. Main, Cuba—E. W. Riley, Elia—E. Link, Vernon—M. D. Hodgkins, West Deerfield—John Carolin, East Deerfield.

It was provided that in case any of directors can fill the vacancies. It was decided to get out application blanks and make vigorous campaign for new members. The meeting of the association is to be held at Zion City on the first Thursday in January.

The main address of the meeting last Saturday was given by the Honorable A. D. Gash, president of the Illinois highway commission. Mr. Gash told how the state is willing to co-operate in every way to make the work of the association a success. He told of many of the advantages to be obtained and said the cause is a most worthy one. He told of the various ways of financing the building of good roads and told how certain obstacles could be overcome.

## SHOULD BELONG TO CLUB

Every Auto Driver Ought to Be a Member of the Local Organization, for Many Reasons.

"It is the paramount duty of every man who takes pleasure in owning an automobile to belong to his local club and to take part in the activities of that club," said a member a few days ago. "Membership in whatever clubs come within the scope of his journeying will be profitable to him. Motorists need untiring vigilance and constant watchfulness to get and to keep their 'inalienable' rights of owning and driving their cars without the harassing complications of interstate, intercounty and varying municipal regulations. Unfair and unjust legislation has been and is still constantly being proposed, and a great deal more of it would be enacted into laws were it not for the ceaseless activity of the various auto clubs. Since these clubs and organizations are working for the motorist, it is the duty of the motorist to do all he can to aid in making the pleasures of car-owning and car-driving infinitely greater.

"This takes time and money, and who is to furnish the time and money if not the man who is to be benefited by them? If any car owner has not united with his fellows, it should engage his attention at once. Much as has been done, there is infinitely more that remains undone, and every new member, every additional helper, means enlarged and increased opportunity of doing the right thing. Get in touch with your local organization today. It needs you and you need it more."

## JOHN DUFFY OF WILMOT PASSES AWAY

John Duffy of Wilmot well known to many of our readers, passed away at his home Tuesday near noon, the cause being pneumonia. The deceased was an old soldier and was 69 years of age. He is survived by his wife and four children, one son on the police force in Chicago, another is an engineer in Michigan and the third resides at home. The daughter is a teacher, also having a sister in Chicago.

The funeral will be held tomorrow at 2:00 p. m., at the Wilmot M. E. church, the members of the M. W. A. having charge with burial in the Wilmot cemetery.

Graham Bros. Star at Lincoln Park Trap

J. H. Graham scored 97 "kills" and his brother Ed totaled 96 in the professional 100 bird event at the Lincoln Park Gun club Saturday. Chas. Burmeister and W. V. Jackson tied for honors among the amateurs with scores of 95. A deadlock also prevented a clear title for second place in this event. D. F. Fessler and W. R. Clifford both scoring 94. All events were from sixteen yards.

## DEAN VIVIAN EXPLAINS HOW TO BUILD UP SOIL

HEAD OF OHIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE GIVES ESSENTIALS FOR SUCCESS IN DAIRYING, MIXED FARMING AND GARDENING OPERATIONS.

"There is no style of farming which we can hope to carry on indefinitely without the use of some kind of fertilizer."

"In dairy farming, when a large quantity of concentrates are purchased, it seems possible to return all the plant food removed from the soil through the manure. But in so doing we overstock the soil with nitrogen and need acid phosphate to balance it to get best results in grain production."

"In mixed farming, where about half of the grain is sold and the other half fed on the farm, it might be possible to maintain a fair yield by the purchase of acid phosphate alone, but the highest returns from the farm demand the use of a complete fertilizer on the wheat at least."

"Any type of farming or gardening where the entire product is sold off the farm demands a liberal use of commercial fertilizer."

Dean Alfred Vivian of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State university, brought out the above five points in a lecture to the Institute speakers of Ohio recently. He explained that he was not advocating any new doctrines, but that his statements were old truths dressed up in new clothes.

## County Agent Reports Results.

County Agent Harry Gray of Wells county, Indiana, states that one of his members has made a good demonstration of fertilizing wheat and oats. He had two plots of wheat side by side this last season. The fertilized plot made 27.1 bushels and the unfertilized 11.3 bushels. On five acres of oats where fertilizers were used, 400 bushels were made, or 30 bushels per acre.

## EAT APPLES AND BE GOOD.

Solemnly enough the London Chronicle relates that a former governor of Milbank prison said that he "always had hopes of the final reformation of a prisoner, no matter how violent or depraved he might be, so long as he retained an appetite for apple pie." Everybody has known for a long time that apples were good and good for people. What other morsel of the gods combines so truly and delicately the zephyrs of June, the gold of July, the fragrance of summer rains, the sharpness of early frost, the richness of the earth and the splendor of the heavens? What boy was ever worth counting who did not eat more apples than he ought? And what man, with the epicure's touch added to his boyish love, does not at the bottom of his heart recognize that to put apples between flaky crusts is to mingle nectar and ambrosia? Let the frost be never so thick on the pumpkin and the choppers grind their mince-meat never so fine—these are for occasions. But apple pie is for living. But about apple pie is for living. But about apple pie is for living. But about apple pie is for living. It's not a cause, but a test. What it means is that no man who retains his affection for apple pie has lost his kinship with human nature. And no man who still shares common human feelings can be a monster, or wholly bad and past hope of saving.

## FARMERS INSTITUTE BLOCKED

Foot and Mouth Disease is Cause of Stopping Farmers Institute at Libertyville

TO HOLD OTHER MEETINGS

The Lake County Farmers Institute has been playing in such "hard luck" for the last year that there is some talk of abandoning the five day course of meetings that is scheduled to be held in Libertyville in January. John E. Barrett, president of the institute, is undecided what course to take and has appealed to the public generally for their opinion. Here is the way he lays out the situation.

A year ago the meetings were postponed and some give up entirely. What shall be done this year? A five day meeting has been arranged to be held at Libertyville on January 11-15. Shall we give them up or go to other towns and hold them? We have a four days' meeting in February at Barrington, Waukegan, Millburn and Russell, one day at each place. On account of the quarantine of Libertyville township we will not be permitted to hold meetings as planned. Now it's up to the farmers to decide what is to be done.

Through our state secretary we have engaged the best speakers of the state—men of experience, who have made good in their respective lines. Now you, through your vice president or our secretary, can have these meetings switched to five other towns. We furnish the main programs and you can fill in to give variety. We also have for the asking a stereopticon lecture on "Concrete on the Farm," construction and maintenance of earth, gravel and macadam and all kinds of road development needed in Illinois. The state fire department will give us a lecture on the prevention of loss by fire. The state live stock commission will give us a speaker who will talk on the hoof and mouth disease and the prevention of contagious diseases among animals.

These lectures come to us without any expense to the institute and if you want any one of them we will have to arrange for their coming.

The household science department has procured an excellent speaker for the program and if arrangements can be made for a separate meeting, a letter to the secretary, Mrs. Payne, will procure the desired speakers. The president says he is sorry to give up the Libertyville meeting, as a display of farm products has been arranged. Any community desiring can procure same by writing any officer of the association.

Cooks are an independent lot, whether they are women or men, whether they are employed on land or on sea. The complaint is made that Uncle Sam has as many trouble keeping cooks as any household in the land. The number of desertions from the marine corps includes more cooks than representatives of any other class. If there is any moral to be deduced from this state of facts it has not yet been explained.

The railroads of the United States believe in advertising. Last year they spent \$10,000,000 for space in the newspapers and they are satisfied with the investment. It brought them increased business. The fact is, there is no line of business so independent that it can get along without advertising.

A physician's bill of \$39,000 was recently presented against a \$130,000 estate. That ought to cure the moderately rich man from getting the doctoring habit, if he wants to leave anything for his family.

Among the injustices of war is the rule that condemns a spy to be shot while his commander is guaranteed safety as a prisoner.

Everybody preaches publicity, and yet fault is found with the fellow who blows his own horn.

The scarcity of dyestuffs does not reveal itself in current complexion.

## DEATH OF SAMEUL S. GREENLEAF

Samuel S. Greenleaf one of the first white settlers of Lake county and without doubt the oldest resident of this county, died at the home of his son S. F. Greenleaf, Waukegan, Monday morning.

The deceased was engaged for 75 years in the shoe business in Lake and McHenry counties, a record probably never equaled by any other man in the state or country. Had he lived until the 23 day of January, 1916, he would have celebrated his 98 birthday.

Mr. Greenleaf was born in Battlemore, Vt., Jan. 23, 1818, and moved to this part of the country in 1837, when McHenry and Lake county were not divided. He at once entered the shoe business and together with his son, S. F. Greenleaf, conducted a shoe store up and until three years ago.

Artie Bock Married in Waukegan

On Saturday last Artie E. Bock of this place was united in marriage to Miss Estella Bahrens of Kenosha, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Howard E. Ganster pastor of the Waukegan Episcopal church, at his home in that city. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Bock left for a honeymoon trip in the south. Upon their return they will make their home in this village.

The News joins with their many friends in wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

## PRODUCTION AND USES OF 'SPUDS' DISCUSSED

DR. HORTON, IN ADDRESS BEFORE MARKETING CONFERENCE, CLASSES IGNORANCE AND MARKETING AS CHIEF OBSTACLES TO PROFITS.

"Ignorance of production and economic uses is the great obstacle to potato growing. Another serious obstacle is the defective marketing system, which is not elastic enough to handle a big crop without demoralization," said Dr. H. E. Horton, agricultural commissioner, American Steel and Wire company, at the marketing conference in Chicago recently. "As far as production is concerned, the drawbacks can be eliminated. The intelligent use of fertilizers will increase the yields and plant selection will raise the quality."

Doctor Horton pointed out the many industrial uses of potatoes which are being started in the United States, but which are developed in Germany to a high degree. Potato flakes, potato flour and dried potato preparations for food are being used extensively by the European armies. "There is a common error prevalent that fertilizers are not needed on richest soils. From a wide study of soils and close observations over a number of years, I have never seen anything that would justify that conclusion. Experiments show the opposite, that the richest soils respond quickest to application of available plant food," added Doctor Horton, in his address.

## Well-Fed Plants Best Growers.

Make a plant healthy and strong and you increase its powers to withstand unfavorable conditions of weather and insect pests. A well-fed plant is able to heal up injuries rapidly, and to make the necessary growth for maturity within the growing season. Experiments have also been reported that show that certain classes of insects prefer the withered stalks and leaves of plants that are poorly nourished because the sap is concentrated.

## Official List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY  
Lake County Title and Trust Co.  
Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed.  
WAUKEGAN - ILLINOIS

C J Arbogast and wf to A H Pretzel Part of lot 3 Nippersink Club sub Fox Lake w d \$ 10 00

T W Smith and wf to E H Krapp lot 144 Shaws Long Lake sub w d 100 00

T w Smith and wf to Geo orgia A Krapp lot 144 Shaws Long Lake sub w d 100 00

W B Walrath and wf to Mary E H Snyder lot 122 Shaws West Antioch sub w d 1 00

A H Craig and wf to W C Williams lot 6 blk b Craigs add to Antioch w d 355 00

Harriet W Woodbury to W M Sheridan lot 17 Beach Grove sub West Antioch twp w d 3000 00

## NEWS ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Busy People's Column of Interesting News in Condensed Form

## CLIPPINGS OF INFORMATION

Twenty-one soft drink proprietors of Rockford have been arrested and charged with selling cider containing a greater quantity of alcohol than the law allows.

Delavan has the distinction of being the smallest city in Wisconsin in which the government owns its post office building. Postmaster C. M. Tallman and his force of assistants moved the government's belongings into the new building just completed by Uncle Sam last Sunday. Congratulations to the city and its postmaster in having a building that is the envy of larger places.

Harry Jaeger, 19 years old, of the town of Janesville, won the Janesville Commercial club's acre corn growing contest with a total of 123 bushels to the acre raised at a cost of fifteen and one half cents a bushel.

The pay roll of the Jeffery company last week was the largest in the history of the company as the number of men employed is 2,450 against 1,300 one year ago.

At Akron, O., alone some thirty-six thousand automobile tires are being produced daily. This figures up to quite a number during the year, but it is estimated that fifteen million tires will be used in 1916. At an average of twenty dollars apiece, we face quite a large outlay for next year's joy-riding and trucking.

The village of Richmond may be given the use of electricity for power and lighting purposes after all. At the last meeting of the village board there a proposition was presented to that body by a representative of the Carey Electric company of Wilmot, Wis., whereby the village would be given the "juice." The Richmond authorities are very much impressed with the offer made and an agreement may be reached at a near future date.

The Antioch News came to us this week in a fine holiday cover. It showed signs of activity in the town at the northwest of us as the columns were well filled with advertisements. —Waukegan Gazette.

The latest issue of the directory of radio stations of the world lists 7,000 ships' wireless stations, which require the services of more than 15,000 licensed radio operators. The regular land stations required to handle the business of these marine stations number more than 1,000, with a working force of 3,200 men. In addition, the records show about 2,000 amateur stations in the United States to be licensed, although this is only a small percentage of the total number of amateur stations in the country.

For forehandedness who can beat the French if they are to be judged by the report in the Revue Juridique de Locomotion Internationale of a committee on aviation which recommends the enactment of statutes providing that in case of an infant being abandoned on board of an air craft and its parents not known, the infant shall follow the nationality of the air craft.

The price of radium has been reduced to \$36,000 a gram, but that's small comfort to the man who doesn't want radium, but wants eggs, and finds that eggs are stiffly held at 35 cents a dozen.

The steel mills have more work than they can do, but they are not yelling for help. On the contrary, they are determined to make steel while the war shines.

The man who pitches dishes at his wife's head does not necessarily have to know anything about baseball.

It might be a good idea to send the liberty bell on a trip to Europe.

## SOUTH-BOUND FREIGHT HITS MILK WAGON

A serious accident which may yet result in a fatality took place at the Sob Line crossing at the Grayslake depot near noon on Wednesday.

Lewis Schultz, who drives the Isbest team and picks up the milk from the various farms and delivers it to the Grayslake milk plant each day, was making his usual trip on Wednesday and while crossing the tracks was struck by a south-bound freight with very serious results.

It is not believed that the young man noticed the approach of the train, as the wagon having a number empty cans makes quite a noise, also in winter weather having a buggy top attached to the wagon.

When the engine struck, he was thrown fully one hundred feet, the wagon was badly smashed and one horse was killed. When the injured was picked up he was found to be in an unconscious condition although no bones were broken. It is feared that he is very badly injured as up to the time we go press he has not as yet regained consciousness.

## DOESN'T PAY TO GUESS

TAKE PRECAUTIONS TO AVOID AUTO FREEZING.

Good Solution That Will Do the Work Is Described Below—How to Test Its Qualities.

It very often happens that the automobile owner is responsible for freezing his engine by thinking "it won't get cold enough tonight," and keeps it up night after night until finally a night comes when it does get cold enough, and the result is his cylinders burst. Freezing water is not particularly just where it breaks a cylinder, and frequently it is cracked in a place very hard to weld, and is thereafter one continual source of trouble.

A good habit to form is one that, when you don't know, don't guess, but drain.

It is better to spend time putting in water than paying to have cylinder and radiator troubles repaired.

A good anti-freezing solution is one part alcohol, one part glycerin and four parts water. This solution will not freeze at twenty degrees below zero, but it will leak out and evaporate. If you will take a sample every time you put in extra water, dilute it a little more than that which is in your engine, and set it in a cold place, you can tell when to put in more alcohol. Glycerin will not evaporate, so does not need replenishing so often.—R. A. Bradley, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

## VETERANS IN BUSINESS.

Modern business recognizes the fact that not all the acumen is with the newly fledged and that the right man in the right place has at any age his market value. The judgment of a senior as well as the dynamic enthusiasm of a junior properly has its innings. If the older men lack the fervor of impatient youth, they call into play other qualities of foresight and insight. The older men are coming into their own. Age when it does not spell actual deterioration is an asset, too. An important part of what the veteran has to give is his loyalty to a tradition, as well as the wisdom gained by experience. He is a true patriot in the business of his house. He considers its interests and not merely his own welfare. He is as proud of its reputation as he is of his personal honor. This kind of loyalty it pays to inculcate and to encourage. Any going concern lives not simply upon getting its price for its output, but on creating in its own workshops the spirit of harmonious content that breeds co-operation.

Elimination of the greater part of the noise that now accompanies the operation of street cars and elevated and subway trains is a prospect of the immediate future as the result of a noiseless wheel, which is described, with illustration, in Popular Mechanics Magazine. A street car equipped with wheels of this kind and recently subjected to test runs at Portland, Me., is reported to have run as noiselessly as an automobile. The wheel is made of two sections, and is in effect a wheel within a wheel. The inner section is fixed to the axle while the outer section takes the bearing on the track. Between the two sections is a cushion of rubber of special composition which absorbs the vibrations caused by the grind of the tire on the rail and by irregularities in the track, and it is this that gives the wheel its noiseless qualities.



# GIVE UP CAMPAIGN VILLA LEAVES ARMY

BRITAIN WITHDRAWS 100,000 TROOPS FROM THE DARDANELLES.

MAY HELP DEFEND SALONIKI

London Says That Forces Have Abandoning the Suvla and Anzac Districts—Losses Have Been Heavy.

London, Dec. 22.—The British troops at the Suvla and Anzac districts of Gallipoli peninsula have been withdrawn. The following official statement regarding this step was issued here on Monday:

"All the troops at Suvla and Anzac, together with their guns and stores, have been successfully transferred, with insignificant casualties, to another sphere of operations."

Operations in sectors of the front at Gallipoli other than those from which troops have been withdrawn are to be continued, it is intimated in another official statement. The withdrawal was effected without knowledge of the movement on the part of the Turks, it is declared.

"Further details of the evacuation of the Anzac and Suvla zones have been received," says the official statement. "Without the Turks being aware of the movement, a great army has been withdrawn from one of the areas occupied in the closest of contact with the enemy. By this contraction of the front operations at other points of the line will be more effectively carried out."

"Sir Charles Monro gives great credit for this skillfully conducted transfer of forces to the generals commanding and the royal navy."

The war office statement leaves the public to draw its own conclusions as to the destination of these Australasian and United Kingdom forces, which must be well over 100,000 strong, but it is widely conjectured that any southward sweep of the Teutonic or Bulgarian armies in the Balkans, whether from the north, west or east, will sooner or later come in contact with them.

In giving the house of commons information of the withdrawal, as announced by the war office, Premier Asquith added that the transfer was made in pursuance of a decision reached by the cabinet some time ago. "The operation so successfully carried out," said the premier, "reflects the utmost credit upon the general on the spot, upon the admirals, the staff and all ranks of both the army and the navy."

The Suvla bay and Anzac cove positions are on the north coast of Gallipoli peninsula. Anzac cove is about sixteen miles from the tip. Suvla bay is five miles farther on.

Some of the bitterest fighting of the Dardanelles campaign has taken place at these positions.

The Anzac region, which takes its name from the initials of the Australian and New Zealand army corps, has been the scene of furious attempts of the invaders to thrust back the Turks. Here, as at Suvla bay, the allies have been able to achieve no striking successes.

The loss of life at both these positions has been very heavy.

## PEACE DECLARED IN MEXICO

Villa Troops Turn Juarez Over to Carranza—General Expected to Enter U. S. as Political Refugee.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 22.—The city of Juarez, Villa's only source of revenue and supplies, became a Carranzista possession on Monday. The Villa garrison evacuated upon instructions from the Villa council of war at Chihuahua. Gov. Fidel Avila has been appointed Villa's successor as supreme commander of the conventionalist forces.

Peace agreement papers were signed here whereby the Villa faction in northern Mexico concludes peace terms with the de facto government of Mexico.

A chief for the territory surrendered to the Carranza government is to be selected by Carranza.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The state department officials have decided to grant General Villa the asylum accorded a political refugee should he enter the United States. This decision has been sent to General Foxton by the war department for transmission to Villa or his representatives.

Taft Ill in Wisconsin.

La Crosse, Wis., Dec. 22.—Former President William Howard Taft arrived here on Sunday and was taken to the home of a former classmate at Yale, George W. Burton, where he was put to bed immediately. Mr. Taft arose at ten o'clock in the morning, feeling much improved.

U. S. Aviator Is Hurt Badly.

Guatemala City, Guatemala, Dec. 22.—In making a flight, Instructor Jorvan of the aviation school here fell with his machine and was injured, probably mortally. Jorvan is well known in aviation circles in New York.

Plan an Attack on Kiel Canal.

New York, Dec. 22.—England is making elaborate preparations for a big aerial attack on the German fleet in the Kiel canal, according to G. O. Robinson, an aeroplane expert, who arrived on the Steamer St. Paul.

GENERAL RESIGNS AS LEADER OF REVOLT AGAINST CARRANZA IN MEXICO.

WILL LIVE IN UNITED STATES

Plans to Reside in This Country With His Wife, If He Is Permitted to Cross the Border—Deserted by Some of His Generals.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 21.—Gen. Francisco Villa has resigned his place as leader of the Mexican revolution and has left Chihuahua City to find refuge in the United States. It is understood he and Mrs. Villa will settle down here if Villa is permitted to enter the country.

Simultaneously with receipt of this news code telegrams have reached here from the Villa capital saying that "peace has been declared and there will be no more fighting."

On the other hand, it is not generally admitted here that the revolution is ended. Indeed, it is asserted that the revolution will receive new impetus from the absence of Villa and substitution of a leader who is said to be Governor Avila of Chihuahua state.

Confirmation of Villa's retirement was brought to federal officers here by Mrs. Francisco Villa in person. Mrs. Villa, it is said, declared that General Villa had consented to retire from the revolution, but only temporarily, and that he would not come to the United States unless he was assured he would not be arrested and subjected to extradition proceedings, as had General Huerta.

Should his party not succeed in eliminating General Carranza within a reasonable time, she said, he would seek to return to Mexico and again assume the chieftainship.

General Villa's determination to fight the Carranza government "until death" was broken, it was learned, by pressure of his generals, the weight of his defeat in Sonora and the counsel of his wife. Villa announced his decision at a council of his generals at Chihuahua City. Resigning command, he said:

"I have been surrounded by traitors and my men will no longer fight. I sent 1,500 men to defend Santa Rosalia, and they joined Carranza without a struggle. "I do not want to sacrifice you. I will go to the border, cross to the United States, if I am permitted, and there live with my family. If I am not permitted to do so, I will go to Europe."

Previous to renouncing his command General Villa was united to Mrs. Villa in a civil marriage.

An expodus of the families of Villa chieftains occurred at the border. The word had been given in Juarez for "officers to take care of themselves," and it resulted in a scurrying of officers in bewilderment.

At a conference of United States military officials, state and city authorities and representatives of the Carranza and Villa governments, held at El Paso secretly, it was requested by the Villa delegation that Gen. Francisco Villa and his brother, Hipolito Villa, financial agent of the Villa government, be permitted to cross the border unhindered by legal, criminal or civil action.

Villa left Chihuahua on horseback for the border last night, planning to meet one of his big automobiles and complete the trip in it.

## MOUNT ETNA AGAIN IS ACTIVE

Red-Hot Lava, Melting Snow on Mountain Sides, Produces Wonderful Effect at Night.

Catania, Sicily, Dec. 20.—Mount Etna is considerably active again and is emitting red-hot lava, which, streaming along the sides of the mountain and melting the snow, produces a wonderful effect, especially at night. Glowing cinders and smoke form an umbrella-shaped cloud above the volcano.

## CHEYENNE THEATER BURNS

Fire for Time Threatens Destruction of Hotel and Bank Building—Two Persons Injured.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Dec. 20.—Fire, which started in the business district, destroyed the opera house and for a time threatened the First National Bank building and the Plains hotel. Two persons were injured by falling brick and flying glass.

Two Detectives Are Killed.

Little Falls, N. J., Dec. 20.—Two detectives, Robert Shannon of East Orange and Frederick Mertz of Bloomfield, were killed and two other detectives wounded when they attempted to arrest Antonio Fetterick here. Fetterick escaped.

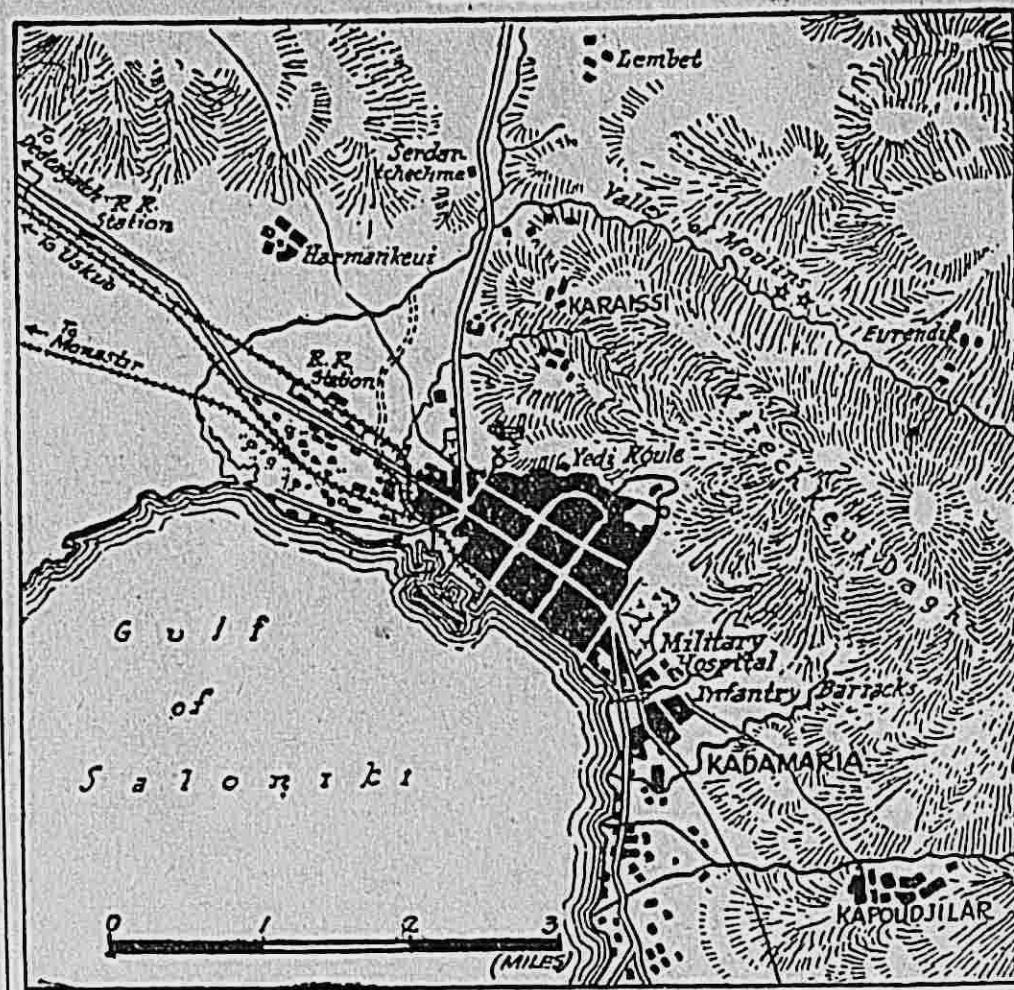
Wives Desert Two Brothers.

Des Moines, Ia., Dec. 20.—H. A. Miskell and W. E. Miskell, brothers, and married on the same date, both had the same luck in matrimony, according to their divorce petitions filed here. Both charge desertion.

Shells Hit Allied Cruiser.

Constantinople, Dec. 20.—An allied cruiser that was bombarding the Turkish position on the Gallipoli peninsula was struck by Turkish shells and forced to withdraw, it was announced by the Ottoman war office.

## SALONIKI AND ENVIRONS



The Greeks have withdrawn nearly all their troops from Saloniki and the allies are falling back on that city and preparing to defend it.

## GEN. FRENCH IS OUSTED CHICAGO STRIKE ENDED

SIR DOUGLAS HAIG CHIEF OF BRITISH IN FRANCE.

Change in Commanders May Mean That Allies Contemplate New Drive Against Germans.

London, Dec. 17.—Lieut. Gen. Sir Douglas Haig has been appointed to succeed Field Marshal Sir John French in command of the British armies in France and Flanders.

The new commander of the British in the western field is considerably younger than the veteran he succeeds, but he has had vast experience in actual war. General Haig is fifty-four years old.

General Haig was educated at Oxford and joined the Seventh Hussars in 1885. He served in the Sudan in 1898 and won medals for valor at Atbara and Khartum. With General French he participated in the South African war, where he again won promotions and medals for distinguished service. In 1912 he was made general officer commanding at Aldershot. When the present war began he was given command of the First Army corps.

The belief is general that the choice of General Haig for commander in chief in France means preparations for the initiation of a more vigorous campaign in the West, presumably in conjunction with offensive movements in the Russian, Balkan and Italian zones of operations.

## NEW POSTMASTERS NAMED

Senate Gets President's Nominations for Many Towns in the Middle West.

Washington, Dec. 18.—The president on Thursday sent the following nominations of postmasters to the senate:

Michigan—John O'Meara, Escanaba; Illinois—May N. Prill, Centralia; Thomas J. Hopkins, Wenona; O. H. Johnson, Bowen; James H. Spiker, Bushnell; John F. Bushmeyer, Colchester; George H. Hart, Nauvoo; H. Bruce Schroyer, New Windsor; Robert Sherrard, Oak Park; Louis W. Richter, Melrose Park.

Indiana—John C. Ring, Frankton; Edward S. Edgar, Winchester; William H. Johnston, Crawfordsville; Joseph T. Stahl, Kendallville; William T. Newton, Rosedale; Ralph W. McConnell, Oxford; Charles V. Hirt, Batesville; Frank W. Boren, Owensville.

## TRUCE IN BASEBALL WAR

Peace Declared Between Three Big Leagues—Weeghman to Get Cubs.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—Through the action of the American league in accepting the proposals from the National and Federal leagues a truce was declared here on Wednesday. A peace agreement will be drawn up in the next two or three days and the chances are will be signed soon.

Terms of the treaty were not revealed, but the main points are known to call for the dissolution of the Gilmore circuit through mergers with several National league teams and perhaps the Cleveland club.

The Cubs will be transferred to President Weeghman and his partners on the North side, while Phil Ball will in all probability get control of the St. Louis Cardinals.

Steamer Blows Up; Ten Lost.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The gasoline schooner Manomet blew up and sank twelve miles off Cape Ann, Mass. Four of the crew were landed at Rockport, Mass., and ten are missing, according to a wireless received here.

Panama Canal Again Open.

Panama, Dec. 21.—The Panama canal, which has been closed since September 18 last by the worst slide in its history, will be opened again for the passage of vessels drawing less than twenty feet this week.

## TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

San Diego, Cal., Dec. 18.—Expressing the desire to "fly once before retiring to a quiet life," Mrs. Lulu Comstock, aged seventy-four, of this city, arranged for a flight on Thursday with Aviator Anton Meyerhoff, Jr., that ended with the falling of the flying boat in the waters of San Diego bay and the death of the woman. The aviator was rescued.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—Jess Willard, heavyweight champion boxer, and Fred Fulton have been matched. Articles of agreement closing the fight were signed at the Morrison hotel by Tom Jones for the titleholder, Mike Collins for Fulton and Tom Andrews for Promoters Tommy Burns and Dominick Tortorich. The fight is to take place in New Orleans March 4.

London, Dec. 20.—The Times announces the death of Sir Henry Roscoe, the noted scientist.

New York, Dec. 20.—J. P. Morgan & Co. announced that they would give all employees a year's salary as a Christmas gift.

Fort Erie, Ont., Dec. 20.—Five business houses were destroyed and the entire trade center of the town threatened by a \$30,000 fire.

Springfield, Mass., Dec. 20.—Four hundred machinists employed at the River plant of the New England Westinghouse company at Chicopee Falls struck. They demand increased pay.

New Air Attack Near Metz.

London, Dec. 21.—December 17-18 French aeroplanes dropped forty bombs on the railway station and adjacent buildings at Sablon, just south of the German fortress of Metz. Considerable damage was done.

Texas Girl Found Slain.

Paris, Tex., Dec. 21.—Pauline Walton, seventeen years old, was found sitting bolt upright on the edge of her bed, her head almost severed. Police and relatives were unable to assign any motive for the murder.

## WAR TAX BILL WINS

MEASURE IS PASSED BY THE U. S. SENATE BY VOTE OF 45 TO 29.

SIGNED BY THE PRESIDENT

Tax is Extended for One Year—Fight Made on Measure by Senator Smoot and Other Republican Leaders—Underwood Makes Maiden Speech.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The administration's first revenue bill, extending the emergency war tax for one year, was passed by the senate on Friday by a vote of 45 to 29. The measure was signed by the president.

Mr. Smoot of Utah, a Republican member of the senate finance committee, moved to limit the time extension of the war taxes to June 30, 1916. This amendment was rejected 25 to 50, by a party vote, except that five Republicans—Mr. Clapp of Minnesota, Mr. Curtis of Kansas, Mr. Harding of Ohio, Mr. Jones of Washington and Mr. Kenyon of Iowa, refused to seem to support even that extension and voted against it.

Mr. Underwood's maiden speech was a great personal triumph. He has not been assigned to the finance committee, which has particular jurisdiction over all fiscal matters, but his experience in the house has made him the recognized Democratic authority on finance.

Mr. Underwood by three quiet questions induced Senator Penrose to admit that the Republicans did not want protection to exclude foreign competition; that foreign imports under the Democratic tariff had not therefore injured the industries of the country and that the country with the Underwood act still in force was now highly prosperous.

## FIVE DIE IN TRAIN WRECK

Eleven Others Hurt When Cars Crash on the Baltimore & Ohio at Felton, Pa.

Chester, Pa., Dec. 20.—Five persons were killed and eleven injured, one probably fatally, in a rear-end collision between an accommodation train bound from Wilmington to Chester and a train of empty express cars on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad on Friday night at Felton, two miles south of this city.

Two of the dead were employees of the railroad and two were negro passengers. Daniel Callenger, a passenger, of Philadelphia, was the fifth victim. All the injured lived in Philadelphia and Chester or in nearby towns.

## TITANIC OWNERS MAKE OFFER

White Star Line Agrees to Settle All Claims for Lives Lost—\$500,000 to Americans.

New York, Dec. 20.—The White Star line has agreed to pay \$664,000 in settlement of all claims arising from the sinking of the Titanic on April 15, 1912, when more than 1,500 persons were drowned, attorneys for the line announced here on Friday.

Of this amount approximately \$500,000 would be distributed among American claimants, \$50,000 to British claimants, and \$114,000 would be required for interest and expenses in connection with the numerous suits. The agreement must be acted upon by December 30 to become operative.

## FIFTEEN DIE IN TORNADO

Many Killed and Injured at Cullum, Miss.—Twister Causes Heavy Damage to Property.

Meridian, Miss., Dec. 20.—A tornado that swept through Lauderdale and Kemper counties on Friday destroyed the town of Cullum, killed at least 15 persons and injured 50. In Meridian three persons were killed and many injured. Five houses were blown down at Dipoff, 12 miles north, but no persons were injured.

Several buildings and a section of the Bailey forest at Bailey were destroyed, as were also numerous buildings at Giles.

The tornado swept into Alabama.

## ENVOY TO MEXICO IS PICKED

Naming of Henry P. Fletcher as Ambassador Restores Relations Between Nations.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Henry P. Fletcher, now ambassador to Chile, was nominated on Friday by President Wilson for ambassador to Mexico. Eliseo Arredondo already has been appointed Mexican ambassador to the United States and Mr. Fletcher's nomination restores diplomatic relations between the two countries, broken off nearly three years ago.

Germans Inspect Route to Egypt.

Genova, Dec. 21.—German railway officials have arrived at Constantinople to inspect the military railway being built from Damascus, supposedly for the Turko-German invasion of Egypt.

Ship Damaged by Fire.

Bordeaux, Dec. 21.—Fire broke out on the steamer Lord Ormonde, which arrived here from New York, having a general cargo and horses. The horses were saved. The cause of the fire is unknown.

## DO YOU NEED A KIDNEY REMEDY?

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it may be found just the remedy you need. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle healing herbal compound—a physician's prescription which has proved its great curative value in thousands of the most distressing cases according to reliable testimony.

All druggists in 50c and \$1.00 sizes. You may have a sample size bottle of this always reliable preparation by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.—Adv.

Lovers' Conversation.

With a lot left to the reader's imagination.

She—(Sighs).  
He—(Sighs).  
She—Do you love me?  
He—Cours' I do.  
She—(Sighs).  
He—(Sighs).  
She—Do you really love me?  
He—With all my soul!  
She—You don't love me!  
He—Yes, I do!  
She—No, you don't!  
He—Yes, I do!  
She—No, you don't!  
(Etc., until the wee small hours of the morning.)—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

## AT THE FIRST SIGNS

Of Falling Hair Get Cuticura. 10 Works Wonders. Trial Free.

Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. You may rely on these supercreamy emollients for all skin troubles.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Was In Great Luck.

"Yes, sir," said the trust magnate, proudly, "I am the architect of my own fortune."

"Well," rejoined the friendly critic, "all I've got to say is that it's a lucky thing for you there were no building inspectors around when you were constructing it."

## Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

An Innovation.

"I have a new idea for a motion picture play."

"Tell me about it."

"I'm sick and tired of seeing Apollon of the screen make love. I'm going to introduce a hero with a harelip."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Rub Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

And Got It.

"I hear that poor Bill got blown up in a powder factory."

"He told me he was expecting a raise."

## Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c

At the Door.

Opportunity—They don't answer my knock.

The Wolf—Then they will answer mine.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

There seems to be quite a difference between the girl who is simply perfect and the girl who is perfectly simple.

When all others fail to please

Try Denison's Coffee.

The rolling stone gathers no moss, but the high roller scatters a lot of "duet."

## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are

responsible—they not only give relief

—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for

Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

*Wm. Wood*

MOONE'S

## Emerald Oil

THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED

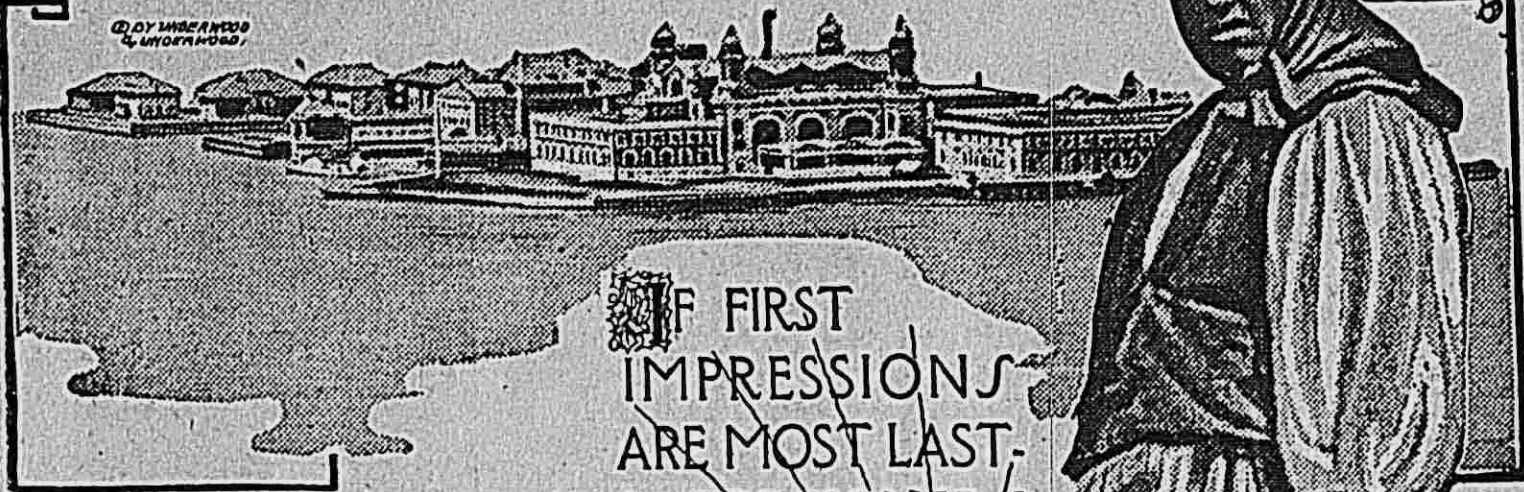
ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE

For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicose disappear with its use. Price \$1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of 10c from

Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.



# THEIR FIRST AMERICAN CHRISTMAS



NEW YORK IMMIGRANT STATION

THE FIRST Christmas away from home is usually filled with sadness and a powerful sense of homesickness. That is the reason why so much attention is paid to making the newly arrived foreigners cheerful at this season of the year. One can easily imagine how barren a Yuletide without the incidentals and trifles of the season would be to these poor folk, who are not only separated from their homes, but are in a new country, among new faces and strange surroundings. Naturally, they would miss the merry-making of the old country and the greetings of their lifelong friends, says the Philadelphia North American.

IF FIRST IMPRESSIONS ARE MOST LASTING FOREIGNERS WHO ARRIVE IN AMERICA DURING THE JOYOUS CHRISTMAS SEASON WILL ALWAYS HAVE FOND MEMORIES OF OUR BIG HOSPITALITY



empty cups are filled with coffee in the twinkling of an eye and ice cream appears on an empty saucer just as quickly—that is, after a cloth has been placed over the saucer and the mystic words pronounced. To the foreigners the magician is a novelty; they never tire of his tricks and stunts and greet the close of his performance with much applause. The encore brings the best part of the program, for that has been carefully saved until the last. A cloth is stuffed into a high hat, and when it is withdrawn, flags of every nation appear.

Clowns and pantomime artists perform stunts for the children, and these are received with much delight. Then Italian and Polish singers, as well as those of other nationalities, render national airs and anthems. The immigrants often oblige by singing the various songs of their fatherlands. The program is generally arranged so that all will be pleased. It is true that all cannot join in the one chorus, but those of the different nationalities join their representative singers in the refrains of their favorite Christmas hymns. Interpreters are always on hand to give any necessary explanations.

After the concert refreshments are served and gifts and candy distributed among the grown-ups. Handkerchiefs and various other useful presents are given to the women and cigars to the men.

Then comes the real treat. The children are gathered around the tree and the gift-filled stockings and the Noah's Ark and other attractive candy boxes are taken from the branches and distributed among the little ones. It is pleasing to watch the joy on the faces of these children as they receive their gifts, and all of them join together in examining their stockings and in having a good time in general.

This scene around the Christmas tree would be hard to equal, for here are to be found Italian, Polish, Hungarian, German, Russian, English, Scotch and, in fact, the little ones from every part of Europe. Last year there was an interesting group of three Hindu children, who were the pets of the station.

If the weather is not too severe the children are usually permitted to play on the roof garden at the close of the festivities, and there the toys are distributed by the young aids, who assist the workers. The children have plenty of room to indulge in the games and they have the time of their lives.

What is probably the most interesting feature of the Yuletide parties is the fact that the representatives of every denomination unite with the matrons and nurses in lightening the hearts and making merry the immigrants. A real holiday spirit is displayed, for there is no distinction of any kind, either of race, creed or nationality. Jews and Gentiles join in aiding those from every country, and in last year's contingent there were even three stayaways, who had been taken from a ship on Christmas eve.

## Neck and Neck.

Would-be Hunter—Here I am, tied to my desk, during the hunting season. Wish I was a young bachelor minister just after Christmas!

His Friend—Elucidate?  
W. B. H.—Oh, I might be able to exchange some of the ties.—Albany Argus.

## The Idea.

"I see where a very clever dog is the star of a play lately produced." "I suppose they did that to make it a howling success."



President and Mrs. Wilson.

## SIMPLE RITES MARK WILSON WEDDING

President and Bride Go to Virginia to Spend Honeymoon—Guest List Is Limited—Wedding Dinner Follows the Service—No Hint of Officialdom Allowed to Creep In.

Washington, Dec. 20.—President Woodrow Wilson and Mrs. Edith Galt were married Saturday night at the home of the latter, 1308 Twentieth street. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Herbert Scott Smith, rector of St. Margaret's Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. James H. Taylor, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, which is attended by the Wilson family.

After a day of fluctuating lights and shades and a wedding morning that broke in wild storm the sun shone out and made possible the prediction that "happy will be the bride that the sun shone on."

The wedding ceremony was witnessed only by the closest relatives of the president and of his bride.

President Wilson and his bride will spend their honeymoon at Hot Springs, Va. They left Washington at 11:10 o'clock in a private car attached to a special train.

At Hot Springs they will live at the Homestead hotel, where a wing has been reserved for them until after New Year's day.

Denied the privilege of witnessing the wedding, crowds hung about the White House and the modest home of Mrs. Galt during the afternoon.

As the White House car drew up at the Galt home the president was recognized and the crowds cheered wildly.

Wedding Is Very Simple.

The wedding of the president and Mrs. Galt was as simple and as private as it was possible to make it. Not a hint of officialdom was permitted to creep into it.

The ceremony occupied twelve minutes.

The entrance hall, which is small, but is handsomely furnished, was decorated in a scheme of red and green in keeping with the advent season.

The drawing room, where the ceremony was performed, was all in green, with orchids, touches of bright color being tall bunches of American Beauty roses which stood as sentinels at either side of the bower and improvised altar. This bower was erected at one end of the room of maidenhair ferns, which reached from floor to ceiling.

## Mirror Reflects Party.

At the back of the mass of greens a mirror was placed, the frame being outlined solidly with orchids, and in this the bridal party was reflected. Overhead a canopy was arranged in shell-like fashion, the inside of the shell lined with Scotch heather, the creamy blossoms of which were beautiful against the green.

## Word "Obey" Is Used.

Rev. Herbert Scott Smith, who is rector of St. Margaret's church, which Mrs. Galt recently joined, used the full Episcopalian marriage service, including the word "obey," and Rev. James H. Taylor, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, which is attended by the president and his family, pronounced the benediction after offering a prayer.

The couple knelt during the latter part of the ceremony and remained so until after the benediction was said.

When the rector reached the words, "Who giveth this woman in marriage?" the bride's mother, Mrs. W. H. Bolling, leaned forward and joined the hands of her daughter and the president, with her eyes swimming in tears. She was the first to greet her son-in-law and daughter when

they turned from the beautiful altar, and it was then a happy, loving embrace, with no trace of tearfulness.

## Gown Establishes Precedent.

Mrs. Galt's gown establishes a precedent in the matter of wedding gowns for widows, but there will be few who will accept it. It was black, the richest of silk velvet, to be sure, but black, nevertheless. It was made in a walking length with a very full skirt, short enough to display the patent leather French half-shoes, which had no trimming.

Her hat was a picture hat of black beaver, the rolling brim, slightly upturned at the left side with a gourd feather placed where it rolled upward.

She wore no gloves and carried a white-bound prayerbook in her hand.

The bodice of the gown was elaborately embroidered on fine black net, the embroidery in a lily pattern done in silks, shading from deep tones of royal blue to the most delicate pastel shades, and studded with turquoise. The net was shown over a broad band of cloth of silver and a bolero effect in black velvet embroidered to match the net, was shown in front, the high, close-fitting girde of plain black velvet reaching up to meet the embroidered net in front and outlining her figure perfectly in the back.

The sleeves were of finest black net in tiny tufts, with deep cuffs of the embroidered velvet which reached far down over the hands and extended to the elbow in a lily sheath. Her only ornament was the president's gift, a superb diamond brooch worn for the first time.

## Less Than Forty Guests.

There were less than forty guests present at the wedding. They were only the immediate members of the two families and included Mrs. Bolling, mother of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Matthew H. Haury of Anniston, Ala., brother-in-law and sister of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hunter Galt, brother-in-law and sister of the bride; and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wilmer Bolling, brother and sister-in-law of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe E. Bolling of Panama, brother and sister-in-law of the bride; Mrs. Reginald Fendall, sister of the late Norman Galt; and Mrs. Sterling Galt, brother and sister-in-law of the late Norman Galt; Miss Bertha Bolling, sister of the bride; Julian B. Bolling, and John Randolph, and Dr. William H. Bolling, brothers of the bride; Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. McAdoo, son-in-law and daughter of the president; Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre, son-in-law and daughter of the president; Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the president; Miss Helen Bones, cousin of the president; Mrs. Anne Wilson Howe and Mrs. Cothran, sister and niece of the president; Prof. Stockton Axsen of Princeton, brother of the late Mrs. Woodrow Wilson; Miss Gertrude Gordon, ward and intimate friend of the bride; Dr. Rudolph B. Tusler, Dr. Sterling Ruffin, H. C. Berghelmer, Josephine Cothran, the president's grandniece; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Wilson, brother of Mrs. Wilson's first husband; J. Wilson Howe, nephew of the president; and Mrs. Howe; Secretary Tumulty and Mrs. Tumulty; and Dr. Cary Grayson, military aid to the president, and the house servants of the bride.

## Goose Had Long Life.

An interesting specimen of the goose family died recently in the Dublin Zoological gardens. It was a remarkable bird from the point of view of its longevity. As nearly as can be ascertained it had reached the age of forty-four years. This appears to be a record period of existence.

## Horn Not Attached to Bone.

The horn of the rhinoceros is not joined to the bone of the head, but grows on the skin.

## Human Nature.

When a man gets so much money that he has to employ others to count it, he looks around and breaks into a brand-new set of troubles.

## AUSTRIA MUST YIELD

Secretary Lansing Sends Strong Note to Vienna.

## FIRM STAND IN ANCONA CASE

Position Taken by the United States Government Remains Unchanged—Culpability of Submarine Commander Insisted Upon.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The answer of the United States government to the Austrian note replying to complaints made by Washington concerning the sinking of the steamer Ancona and the consequent death of American citizens has been forwarded to Vienna. It is as follows:

"The Secretary of State to Ambassador Penfield.  
"Department of State, Washington, December 19, 1915.

"You are instructed to address a note to the Austro-Hungarian minister of foreign affairs, textually as follows: "The government of the United States has received the note of your excellency relative to the sinking of the Ancona, which was delivered at Vienna on December 15, 1915, and transmitted to Washington, and has given the note immediate and careful consideration.

"On November 15, 1915, Baron Zwiadenek, the charge d'affaires of the imperial and royal government at Washington, transmitted to the department of state a report of the Austro-Hungarian admiralty with regard to the sinking of the steamship Ancona, in which it was admitted that the vessel was torpedoed after her engines had been stopped and when passengers were still on board.

"This admission alone is, in the view of the government of the United States, sufficient to fix upon the commander of the submarine which fired the torpedo the responsibility for having willfully violated the recognized law of nations and entirely disregarded those humane principles which every belligerent should observe in the conduct of war at sea. In view of these admitted circumstances, the government of the United States feels justified in holding that the details of the sinking of the Ancona, the weight and character of the additional testimony corroborating the admiralty's report, and the number of Americans killed or injured are in no way essential matters of discussion. The culpability of the commander is in any case established, and the undisputed fact is that citizens of the United States were killed, injured or put in jeopardy by his lawless act.

"The rules of international law and the principles of humanity which were thus willfully violated by the commander of the submarine, have been so long and so universally recognized, and are so manifest from the standpoint of right and justice that the government of the United States does not feel called upon to debate them and does not understand that the imperial and royal government questions or disputes them.

"The government of the United States therefore finds no other course open to it, but to hold the imperial and royal government responsible for the act of its naval commander, and to renew the definite but respectful demands made in its communication of the sixth of December, 1915. It sincerely hopes that the foregoing statement of its position will enable the imperial and royal government to perceive the justice of these demands and to comply with them in the same spirit of frankness and with the same concern for the good relations now existing between the United States and Austro-Hungary which prompted the government of the United States to make them."

## YANKEE SEIZED BY FRENCH

Purser Removed From an American Steamer by Warship Off Porto Rico.

New York, Dec. 22.—Wilhelm Garbe of Brooklyn, purser of the American steamer Boringen, was removed from the vessel off the harbor of San Juan, Porto Rico, by officers of the French cruiser Descartes, according to the Boringen skipper. The ship arrived here. According to Captain Dow of the Boringen the incident occurred December 15, while the ship was five miles outside San Juan harbor. After officers from the Descartes had come aboard they sent a boat alongside and directed Purser Garbe to get in.

## Lusitania "Diver" Not Sunk.

London, Dec. 22.—Asked if the British admiralty had received any official report as to the loss of the undersea vessel which sank the Lusitania, Reginald McKenna, chancellor of the exchequer, replied:

"We have no such information."

## Bulgars Lose 130,000 Men.

London, Dec. 22.—"It is estimated in allied staff circles at Saloniki that to date the Bulgarians have lost 130,000 men during the Balkan campaign," says an Athens dispatch to the Evening Standard.

## Germans Drive Off Warships.

Berlin, Dec. 22.—The war office announced on Monday afternoon that German coast batteries drove off several hostile warships which bombarded Westende on the Belgian coast, Sunday.

## FRUIT-PICKING DEVICE

To simplify the work of gathering fruit which does not necessarily require hand picking, a canvas apron device has been invented which in appearance is similar to a large umbrella. The device is described in Popular Mechanics Magazine. It is so arranged that it may be placed about the trunk of a tree, forming a funnel into which apples or oranges are caught as a tree is shaken. In

the center of the device is a cloth arranged in such manner as to break the fall of the fruit as it rolls into the chutes and is discharged in baskets or boxes placed on the ground. The canvas is supported by radial arms which may be folded over one side to permit the device, which is mounted on a cart, to be wheeled between the various rows of trees in an orchard.







**MECHANICS**  
LINE  
ILLUSTRATIONS  
World's Progress in  
and Invention. For  
Family. It appeals  
Men and Women.  
in thousands of  
Our Keweenaw  
on the watch  
and it is a  
**Understand It**  
(20 Pages) contains  
and easy ways for the  
the home.  
for the Boys and  
how to make of the  
Engines, Boats, Steam  
cars, etc. Contains 100  
Dampers and Sportswear.  
**SINGLE COPIES, 15c**  
direct from the publisher.  
sent on request.  
**WICKS MAGAZINE**  
CHICAGO

**JAMES**  
BAKER...  
MBALMER  
State Board  
Health  
1919 M

**S BROS**  
EGAN  
TRIDISTS  
of McCormick  
COLLEGE

**GLASSES**  
FITTED  
SPECIAL EYES

No. 327 A.F. & A.M.  
communications the first  
evenings of every month.  
ELMER BROOK, who  
meets second and fourth  
months.  
LENA KUBAUP, who  
meets first and third  
months.  
P. NO. 557 M. W.

at 7:30 the first  
Maiden Evening.  
every month in the Woodmen  
hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting  
Neighbors always welcome.  
V. C. J. C. JAMES, Clerk

**OF ANTIOCH**  
Exchange and do  
Banking Business

**D BROOK, Banker**  
ONNELLY & C  
and Diamond Broker

watches and all kinds of  
less than cost. At half the  
you pay regular stores.  
th Dearborn St. Chicago

**IS IT?**  
USE  
**A-B**  
STOVE  
POLISH  
QUICK - EASY  
OUTLASTS ALL OTHERS  
SOLD EVERYWHERE  
**A-B POLISH CO**  
1515 HADDON AVE  
CHICAGO

**H. CHRISTENSEN**  
CTIONEER

him to sell your sales  
lets the most money  
out of your sales.  
205 Sales Last Year  
e or Write Him For Dates  
**H. CHRISTENSEN**  
concer, CORLISS, WIL

**G. STRANG**  
nsed Embalmer and  
Funeral Director

**ANTIOCH, ILL.**

PHONE 128-R  
SOFARMER'S LINE

# CHRISTMAS BELLS

**IT** HERE are Christmas bells and bells.  
The real Christmas bells ring out only in the morning of the sacred day. The other bells ring from morning until night. After which they jangle through one's dreams.  
The Christmas doorbell is a great institution. It is the busiest bell of the lot. All day long the doorbell has pressing engagements. When the doorbell rings on Christmas day, everybody gives heed to its sweet sounds. And everybody rushes to the front door as if the house had caught on fire, and that was the nearest exit. The doorbell has everyone in the family hopping as if they were so many trained ducks.

There are two reasons why the Christmas doorbell is a welcome visitor when it jars upon the ear. In the first place, you know that no bills are going to be presented by the caller at the door. In the second place the doorbell may announce the arrival of a package.  
A sawed-off express wagon driver, with a chunky, holly-bound package under his arm, can get more attention on Christmas day than the governor of the state, surrounded by his military staff and preceded by a Chinese orchestra, playing "Tippelally."

The package the expressman or mail carrier brings, is seized by a

dozen hands. It is strange how ready a body is to help in relieving the burden of his 12-ounce package in the inspecting department. It is of with nervous anticipation, and this great rejoicing when it proves a knitted muffler for father (Aunt Jessica). The muffler is as as a young hammock, and is pinning pa's cheeks when we all insist he try it on.

If it's a grown-up daughter in the family she beats all records getting the door when the bell rings on Christmas. If anybody beats her to the door, it is not her fault, as she said she banister and took a flying leap which was the best she could do in breaking bones. She expects kind of presents which are not in fireplaces after Santa Claus. She's looking for bouquets, flowers, huge boxes of candy and tokens of regard. Sometimes not very often, the bell rings a neatly wrapped wedding.

Christmas telephone bell is an important feature of the Yuletide. It ringsmas tidings which formerly went on decorative cards, which their imitation snow, made handkerchiefs.

Christmas dinner bell—one at a time. Don't all rush in at once.

# USEFUL GIFTS

**IT** PEOPLE who decide to give only useful Christmas gifts often have a bunch of surprises waiting for them around the corner.

"Look before you leap," is a useful thing to remember.

Useful presents should be accepted in the spirit in which they are given. Keep the Christmas spirit green. When you get a useful present, do not take it back and exchange it for something you can use.

Keep it; hang on to it. Do not give it away to the poor, for they have troubles enough of their own.

One of the most useful gifts—for some people—is a smoking jacket. Once we gave our old Uncle Peters one of those costly nicotine reekers. It had blue satin cuffs and a braided collar. The coat was held together not by buttons but by gold-braid knots. The garment made a bit with Uncle Peters, but not the knots.

For years his smoking jacket had been a flannel undershirt, gracefully decorated with suspenders. Every evening he sat by the stove, smoking a pipe which would have suffocated a steamship stoker. He never told us what he burned in the pipe, and we

never came close enough to investi-

gate. One day they made him put on a smoking jacket. Life was not the same after that. They told him he must make that vulgar, shocking old while wearing the lovely jacket. Everybody thought he was cutting the deadly corn. He quit smoking the pipe, and instead brought home a box of cigars.

He a handsome figure, wearing a smoking jacket, and a cigar with a gilt band around it. He left him, smoking happily by the fire. In one hour we returned. Uncle Peters was still consuming cigars. On the floor lay the family cat. He could not raise his head at our feet. It would never look up at the picture frames on the wall turned green.

Peters denied that his Flor de Indes had killed the cat. He said she had rolled over after taking a squint at the smoking jacket.

Gifts often have a way of themselves useful when you expect it. For instance, we gave cat in Uncle Peters' smoking jacket.

# THE LATE SHOPPER

**IT** HE late Shopper is a prominent member of the Genus Procrastinatus.

He has his own peculiar way of celebrating Christmas. Often he celebrates it in bed, with a water bag on his chest and the grip of an anxious physician around his wrist. His eyes are closed and his poor, warped brain is worn in a sling.

On the floor beside his bed, torn to shreds and bitten in numerous places, lies his Christmas list. The day before Christmas he sallied forth with this list in his hand and a look of desperate determination on his features.

The Late Shopper is a cheerful giver, withal. He loves giving for its own sake, but he loves it better for the sake of putting it off. Decidedly he is no believer in the "Do-it-now" movement. Nor is he selfish. It is just a habit. It is to be feared that if he were dying of thirst he would put off giving himself a drink.

Philanthropists should find rest sanitariums for Late Christmas Shoppers.

and that are incurable. Here could retire and nurse their injuries incurred in the last toy count-

fortunate it is that Santa Claus is born a late shopper. He is on the job, and gets ready holiday season months ahead, reliably informed by the nurses. However, Santa Claus is in danger of losing his reputation. There are hundreds of fond who pose as Santa Claus to little boys. Papas who sally to collect a bagful of toys just as the stores are closing on Christmas, and the holly garlands are taken down, and the manager dress goods department is getting ready to announce, "Spring and Summer Styles."

Late Shoppers have always been. As eleven-hour athletes, like all the cunning, jumping, pun-plunging honors. But often the Late Shopper has one good mark credit. He puts off giving at last, and therefore puts off giving piece of his mind to his wife.

Sharing in Prosperity.  
No man may expect to get his part of prosperity unless he is enterprising and gets out and "digs" for it. The public owes no man a living.—Tipton Daily Times.

Importation of Birds.  
Department of agriculture is about 600 permits annually for importation of birds; the number of imported amounts to about 10, and as many as 17,000 birds in a single day.

Chinese Joss Sticks.  
One of the ingredients of Chinese sticks are abalone, to protect from rats and mice, and camellia makes them burn stead-

Fate of Handsome Man.  
A handsome man shares the fate of other natural scenery. No matter how much he is admired, he isn't allowed to interfere with practical enterprises.

Good Disguise.  
"War is a disguised blessing," says a preacher. There may be two opinions about the blessing, but only one on the effectiveness of the disguise.—Wall Street Journal.

Putting in Seasoning.  
A North Carolina minister says when elder begins to turn it is a sign that the devil is getting in his work on it. We wish it hadn't been arranged for the devil to monopolize the art of fixing things to eat and drink so as to make them fit to eat.—Hous-ton Post.

Still, She's Long-Suffering.  
A Chicago wife suing for divorce complains that she suffered "six smackless years." Well, even that's a little better than six smackless years.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Unqualifiedly False.  
"Skinner boasts that he never lets anybody get ahead of him—that he takes nobody's dust." "Skinner's a falsifier; he takes everybody's dust he can lay his hands on."—Boston Transcript.

Perfect Artificial Foot.  
The foot of the artificial leg is in itself an exceedingly clever counterfeit. Its core is part of the same piece of wood that makes the body of the leg. Enveloping this core is rubber, vulcanized on in a series of thin layers, the result being to give the foot a lively springiness, rendering it comfortable for walking and helping to give the wearer a natural gait.

Uncle Eben.  
"You can't be sure every time," said Uncle Eben, "whether do man dat's always smilin' is a optimist or a good poker player."

Seemingly Inconsistent.  
Explosives go in innocent guise. This picnic bait is a cure for burns. It is also the main ingredient of ly-dite, the terrific agent in high-explosive shells. Without nitrogen there could be no explosive at all, yet this inert gas is the chief constituent in the very air we breathe.

Why They Succeed.  
Perhaps you think that a lot of successful men won success because they had nerve, whereas their success probably is due more to good, hard work while you were standing on the street corner arguing politics or religion.—Atchison Globe.

Why He Mourned.  
"You say that Jenkins owes everything he has to you." "Worse! He owes much more than he has to me."—Boston Transcript.

Driven to Desperation.  
"I am so tired of being conventional and customary and correct," stated H. H. Harsh, "that one of these days I shall stop right in front of a church and in a firm voice ejaculate 'Drat!'"—Kansas City Star.

Good Disguise.  
"War is a disguised blessing," says a preacher. There may be two opinions about the blessing, but only one on the effectiveness of the disguise.—Wall Street Journal.

Still, She's Long-Suffering.  
A Chicago wife suing for divorce complains that she suffered "six smackless years." Well, even that's a little better than six smackless years.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Unqualifiedly False.  
"Skinner boasts that he never lets anybody get ahead of him—that he takes nobody's dust." "Skinner's a falsifier; he takes everybody's dust he can lay his hands on."—Boston Transcript.

Perfect Artificial Foot.  
The foot of the artificial leg is in itself an exceedingly clever counterfeit. Its core is part of the same piece of wood that makes the body of the leg. Enveloping this core is rubber, vulcanized on in a series of thin layers, the result being to give the foot a lively springiness, rendering it comfortable for walking and helping to give the wearer a natural gait.

Uncle Eben.  
"You can't be sure every time," said Uncle Eben, "whether do man dat's always smilin' is a optimist or a good poker player."

# Millicent and the Mistletoe

By De LYSLE FERREE CASS

**M**ILICENT HEARD had not the slightest idea that she even remotely resembled Audrey Arlington, stellar member of the National Film Manufacturing company's cast. In fact, having only recently arrived in the big city from a downstate farm, she had not even seen any of Miss Arlington's celebrated moving-picture portrayals, much less heard of that opulent magnate of filmdom, the National Film Manufacturing company. Truth to tell, the very first time she learned of its existence was that evening when, worn out by a bootless tour of business offices where she had hoped for employment, she read its "ad" in the Help Wanted section of a newspaper.

Millicent had come to the metropolis abrim with the high hopes and dimly remembered enthusiasm of youth. Incidentally she brought remarkable good looks with her too, although, being unsophisticated and from the country, she was not as self-conscious of them as most city girls of her age are. The home farm was hopelessly mortgaged and for several years past she had realized with increasing poignancy what a tax upon her aged parents' slender resources she was.

As a girl grows older she craves more and better things, and, no matter how slightly she may be in-



"Look! Look!"

duled in the matter, her support is unavoidably more expensive from year to year. It was acute realization of this that had prompted Millicent to adventure cityward, armed with her diploma from the Tingleville Commercial college, proving her to be a fully trained stenographer.

Millicent had found no positions open, however. Nobody seemed in need of a stenographer without past experience or even a typist. Some business men, she found, wanted a girl in their offices, but they expressed themselves as being more personally interested in Millicent's good looks than in her Tingleville certificate. So Millicent wisely looked elsewhere. Wisely, maybe, but fruitlessly. Then one evening in her bare hall room this second week she came across the twoline "ad" of the National Film Manufacturing company, which, it seemed, was lukewarmly interested in securing a girl "for filing." A princely stipend of six dollars per week was the practical inducement offered.

Six dollars loomed gigantic to our Millicent just then and, although the thought of being only an office girl was humiliating, it was considerably better than nothing. She determined to be first of the hundred-odd applicants at the studio on the morrow, and so, indeed, she was.

On the way out next morning Miss Millicent occupied herself with a perusal of the newspaper and therein read a long account of the stupendous production which the National Film Manufacturing company was about to release. The names of fascinating Audrey Arlington, darling of the movie

fans, and of Ned Tolman, her handsome male "support," occurred frequently. The release was to be in no less than five reels, three of which the press notice stated were already done and desperate efforts were being made to finish taking the other two for a theater presentation by Christmas eve. "A mammoth, elaborate production... no expense spared..." etc., etc., ad lib.

Not knowing much about the movies, Millicent wasn't much impressed, however. At the moment her mind was fervently occupied with melancholy reminiscences of a "Ned" whom she herself had known—Ned Harkins, who had pledged eternal fidelity to her in the shadow of a haystack one moonlight night years before when both he and she were barely more than children. Ned—her Ned—had gone away to the big city three years before to make his fortune. She never had heard from him since.

Unclouded eyes, a fresh clean complexion and simple direct address won Millicent her interview with the office manager in the film plant. While he still was explaining her new filing duties, in rushed the chief director—hair rumpled and gesticulating in wild excitement.

"Audrey Arlington fell down in the middle of her big scene in the last reel of the Christmas release. . . . Complete nervous breakdown! . . . hysterical . . . rushing her director to the nearest hospital now. . . . What in heaven's name will we do? There isn't a girl in the whole stock company who can make up to look enough like her to complete the personification for this final reel!"

The head director kept wringing his hands and swearing frantically. The president of the company registered acute distress. Then his eyes accidentally fell upon pretty Millicent among her filing cases.

"Look! Look! Mr. Isaacsohn!" yelled the head director, pointing. "As I live, that girl looks enough like Miss Arlington to be mistaken for her on the street!" . . . Come here, Miss—Miss whatever-your-name-is! Have you ever posed before a 'picture' camera? No? . . . well, it doesn't make any difference just now anyway. You're fired from that office job! I'll give you \$30 a week to substitute for Miss Arlington in this last reel. . . . No, I haven't time to listen to anything about it! Come on back to the studio with me right now! The 'set' is all up and we've a right in the middle of the scene when Miss Arlington fainted. A Ned Tolman, the leading man, is waiting. 'Comon!"

Bewildered Millicent was pulled out of the busy offices and back to the huge glass-domed studio where the last reel of the famous Christmas release was being held in impatient abeyance for its principal.

Requisite of Art.  
What is wanted in a work of art is an unforced, natural, adequate correspondence between fancy and form, matter and spirit; so that one shall not be distracted by its naturalism, mysticism, cubism, whatnotism, but shall simply be moved in a deep impersonal way by perception of another's vision.—John Galsworthy in the Atlantic Monthly.

Adage Traced to Bible.  
"A little bird told me," is an almost universal adage based on the idea that this ubiquitous wanderer from the vantage of the upper air spies out all strange and secret things and tells them to those who can understand. Thus in Ecclesiastes 10:20: "Curse not the king, no; not in any thought, and curse not the rich in thy bed chamber; for the bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter."

The Untutored Tungus.  
The philosophy of the untutored Tungus, most northerly of the Siberian tribesmen, is "Eat, drink and laugh much." The gospel of conviviality is ever the same the world over. Civilized man says, "Eat, drink and be merry." By their lack of refining influences the Tungus merely lose such privileges as tipping the hat boy or hiring tables in advance for New Year's eve. That is all.—New York Sun.

Anniversaries of Snakebite.  
A curious fact, and one not generally known, is the recurring symptom of snakebite on or about the anniversary of a bite. The victim of a snakebite may have these recurring symptoms for ten or twelve years, and there is a case on record where the recurring symptoms lasted for twenty-five years.

Ancient Gold Ornaments.  
Gold ornaments found in Egypt in the royal tomb of King Menes and supposed to be the oldest objects of worked metal in the world date back 6,200 years, and include bits of gold, a bead, a button and also a piece of extremely fine copper wire.

A Prick and a Trick.  
To remove a blood stain made by a pricked finger on any silk material, place about four inches of white sewing silk in the mouth and moisten. Then roll into a ball and rub the spot gently, and the stain will disappear as if by magic. Just try it and see.—Woman's Home Companion.

Convictions Alone Count.  
Back of eloquence there must be lofty conviction. Many men are high-minded, but they lack the power to express their feelings. The convictions are the oxygen, and power of expression is the hydrogen, of public life.

In Sunny Spain.  
In Spain it is notorious that on the eve of a bull fight cases of petty larceny are tripled, quadrupled or quintupled in order that penniless "sportsmen" may find the wherewithal to witness a game which demands besides the daring of a few brave men, the death of half a dozen "pampered bulls," the slaughter or mutilation of a dozen horses, and the presence and plaudits of thousands of men, women and little children.

Art on Cape Cod.  
In Princetown, on Cape Cod, wind and sun have made the old houses as much a part of the landscape as the sand itself, and a group of painters have founded a kind of Quaker bohemia, low in color and gayly impudent.

Good Target.  
A target having the usual center and concentric rings is so constructed that the marksman's bullet ignites a colored fire at the point of impact showing the rifleman the place and value of his hit and making it unnecessary to keep a marker at the target.—"Wonders of Today," in National Magazine.

Why They Succeed.  
Perhaps you think that a lot of successful men won success because they had nerve, whereas their success probably is due more to good, hard work while you were standing on the street corner arguing politics or religion.—Atchison Globe.

Why He Mourned.  
"You say that Jenkins owes everything he has to you." "Worse! He owes much more than he has to me."—Boston Transcript.

Driven to Desperation.  
"I am so tired of being conventional and customary and correct," stated H. H. Harsh, "that one of these days I shall stop right in front of a church and in a firm voice ejaculate 'Drat!'"—Kansas City Star.

Good Disguise.  
"War is a disguised blessing," says a preacher. There may be two opinions about the blessing, but only one on the effectiveness of the disguise.—Wall Street Journal.

Still, She's Long-Suffering.  
A Chicago wife suing for divorce complains that she suffered "six smackless years." Well, even that's a little better than six smackless years.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Unqualifiedly False.  
"Skinner boasts that he never lets anybody get ahead of him—that he takes nobody's dust." "Skinner's a falsifier; he takes everybody's dust he can lay his hands on."—Boston Transcript.

Perfect Artificial Foot.  
The foot of the artificial leg is in itself an exceedingly clever counterfeit. Its core is part of the same piece of wood that makes the body of the leg. Enveloping this core is rubber, vulcanized on in a series of thin layers, the result being to give the foot a lively springiness, rendering it comfortable for walking and helping to give the wearer a natural gait.

Uncle Eben.  
"You can't be sure every time," said Uncle Eben, "whether do man dat's always smilin' is a optimist or a good poker player."

Seemingly Inconsistent.  
Explosives go in innocent guise. This picnic bait is a cure for burns. It is also the main ingredient of ly-dite, the terrific agent in high-explosive shells. Without nitrogen there could be no explosive at all, yet this inert gas is the chief constituent in the very air we breathe.

Why They Succeed.  
Perhaps you think that a lot of successful men won success because they had nerve, whereas their success probably is due more to good, hard work while you were standing on the street corner arguing politics or religion.—Atchison Globe.

Why He Mourned.  
"You say that Jenkins owes everything he has to you." "Worse! He owes much more than he has to me."—Boston Transcript.

Driven to Desperation.  
"I am so tired of being conventional and customary and correct," stated H. H. Harsh, "that one of these days I shall stop right in front of a church and in a firm voice ejaculate 'Drat!'"—Kansas City Star.

Good Disguise.  
"War is a disguised blessing," says a preacher. There may be two opinions about the blessing, but only one on the effectiveness of the disguise.—Wall Street Journal.

Still, She's Long-Suffering.  
A Chicago wife suing for divorce complains that she suffered "six smackless years." Well, even that's a little better than six smackless years.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Unqualifiedly False.  
"Skinner boasts that he never lets anybody get ahead of him—that he takes nobody's dust." "Skinner's a falsifier; he takes everybody's dust he can lay his hands on."—Boston Transcript.

Perfect Artificial Foot.  
The foot of the artificial leg is in itself an exceedingly clever counterfeit. Its core is part of the same piece of wood that makes the body of the leg. Enveloping this core is rubber, vulcanized on in a series of thin layers, the result being to give the foot a lively springiness, rendering it comfortable for walking and helping to give the wearer a natural gait.

Uncle Eben.  
"You can't be sure every time," said Uncle Eben, "whether do man dat's always smilin' is a optimist or a good poker player."

Seemingly Inconsistent.  
Explosives go in innocent guise. This picnic bait is a cure for burns. It is also the main ingredient of ly-dite, the terrific agent in high-explosive shells. Without nitrogen there could be no explosive at all, yet this inert gas is the chief constituent in the very air we breathe.

Why They Succeed.  
Perhaps you think that a lot of successful men won success because they had nerve, whereas their success probably is due more to good, hard work while you were standing on the street corner arguing politics or religion.—Atchison Globe.

Why He Mourned.  
"You say that Jenkins owes everything he has to you." "Worse! He owes much more than he has to me."—Boston Transcript.

Driven to Desperation.  
"I am so tired of being conventional and customary and correct," stated H. H. Harsh, "that one of these days I shall stop right in front of a church and in a firm voice ejaculate 'Drat!'"—Kansas City Star.

Good Disguise.  
"War is a disguised blessing," says a preacher. There may be two opinions about the blessing, but only one on the effectiveness of the disguise.—Wall Street Journal.

Still, She's Long-Suffering.  
A Chicago wife suing for divorce complains that she suffered "six smackless years." Well, even that's a little better than six smackless years.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Unqualifiedly False.  
"Skinner boasts that he never lets anybody get ahead of him—that he takes nobody's dust." "Skinner's a falsifier; he takes everybody's dust he can lay his hands on."—Boston Transcript.

Perfect Artificial Foot.  
The foot of the artificial leg is in itself an exceedingly clever counterfeit. Its core is part of the same piece of wood that makes the body of the leg. Enveloping this core is rubber, vulcanized on in a series of thin layers, the result being to give the foot a lively springiness, rendering it comfortable for walking and helping to give the wearer a natural gait.

Uncle Eben.  
"You can't be sure every time," said Uncle Eben, "whether do man dat's always smilin' is a optimist or a good poker player."

Seemingly Inconsistent.  
Explosives go in innocent guise. This picnic bait is a cure for burns. It is also the main ingredient of ly-dite, the terrific agent in high-explosive shells. Without nitrogen there could be no explosive at all, yet this inert gas is the chief constituent in the very air we breathe.

Why They Succeed.  
Perhaps you think that a lot of successful men won success because they had nerve, whereas their success probably is due more to good, hard work while you were standing on the street corner arguing politics or religion.—Atchison Globe.

Why He Mourned.  
"You say that Jenkins owes everything he has to you." "Worse! He owes much more than he has to me."—Boston Transcript.

Driven to Desperation.  
"I am so tired of being conventional and customary and correct," stated H. H. Harsh, "that one of these days I shall stop right in front of a church and in a firm voice ejaculate 'Drat!'"—Kansas City Star.

Good Disguise.  
"War is a disguised blessing," says a preacher. There may be two opinions about the blessing, but only one on the effectiveness of the disguise.—Wall Street Journal.

Still, She's Long-Suffering.  
A Chicago wife suing for divorce complains that she suffered "six smackless years." Well, even that's a little better than six smackless years.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Unqualifiedly False.  
"Skinner boasts that he never lets anybody get ahead of him—that he takes nobody's dust." "Skinner's a falsifier; he takes everybody's dust he can lay his hands on."—Boston Transcript.

Perfect Artificial Foot.  
The foot of the artificial leg is in itself an exceedingly clever counterfeit. Its core is part of the same piece of wood that makes the body of the leg. Enveloping this core is rubber, vulcanized on in a series of thin layers, the result being to give the foot a lively springiness, rendering it comfortable for walking and helping to give the wearer a natural gait.

Uncle Eben.  
"You can't be sure every time," said Uncle Eben, "whether do man dat's always smilin' is a optimist or a good poker player."

Tonsillitis From Bad Water.  
That enlarged tonsils are due to drinking impure water, contention of Dr. F. Lucas B. Exeter, South Australia. He in every case he has seen was a great drinker of water faucet and that whenever he able to get filtered or boiled, stituted his patients have and their attacks have been

Her Suspicion.  
"I declare for it," said Aunt Favits to Mrs. Judge Tubman love old Cap'n Peggington is about marrying again. Burt B the cap'n painted up his w yesterday. Burt didn't tell m told Ellick Smart, and Ellick it to his sister, Prissy, and P it to Phoeny Partlow, and Ph it to the sweet potato peddler, sweet potato peddler told m minutes ago. So I guess it Kansas City Star.

Valuable Unused Land.  
Experts estimate that unused land at either side of the roads is capable in many cases ing 500 bushels of corn to the strip. Thousands of miles, best European roads are only wide, but Uncle Sam's edge ming still is largely a matter of

Appreciated the Apple.  
A curious testimony to the tance formerly attached to the may be found in the coronatio ice of our Anglo-Saxon kings. coronation benediction runs: the Almighty bless thee with blessing of grapes and apples by his blessing may this land be with apples, with the fruit of heaven, from the top of ancient mountains, from the ap the eternal hills. . . .—1 Chronicle.

Extend Production of Camphor.  
Experiments by the Japanese eriment of producing camphor by tilling the leaves and branches of phor trees have reached a sta which 317 gallons of distillate are duced from each 400 pounds of le

Honor British Heroine.  
In the officers' mess at the R Warwickskire regiment (formerly Sixth regiment of foot) is a fram engraving of Hannah Snell, the B ish Amazon, who not only served this regiment but also in the n rines.

Marvelously Fine Scale.  
Millions of dollars' worth of p rious metals will be weighed on the fine scales of the New Orleans Fair. There are two sets of scales now in use there, the larger of which weighs anything from one-thousandth of an ounce to 600 pounds. The second scale, with its agate bearings, will weigh accurately a human hair.

The Place for Lovers.  
Ian MacLaren wrote that Gaelic in the best of all languages for terms of endearment that it has fifty ways of saying "darling." The old tongue of the Isle of Man, a picturesque island almost equally near to Ireland, Scot- land and England, is said to be even better furnished with terms for the use of lovers, that it has—or had—ninety-seven ways of saying "my dear."

Kiss Repels to Date.  
"Is a kiss," asks the New York Her- ald, "worth one hundred and twenty-five dollars a minute?" No kiss that has to be bought is worth anything at all. Some kisses,



# The Story the Starbeam Told

ONE COLD winter night the snow was gently falling on the pine trees of the forest. These tall, stately trees stood very straight and still on this cold night. By and by the tallest and the oldest of them said:

"How happy I shall be when at last I am strong enough and tall enough to be cut down by the wood cutters. I hope when they do cut me down that I may be good enough that they will want me for some great ship, and then I shall have a chance to sail the seas."

"What do you know about ships and the seas?" asked a little pine tree who stood at the foot of the tall one.

The stately tree bent his branches a very little and looked down at the small tree, at his feet.

"I have heard many stories of the seas, and the ships that sail on them, for the birds sit in my branches and sing to me all the time of the beauties and wonders of the world. Then, too, the starbeams, who are much older than the birds, have some truly wonderful tales to tell of things that they have seen in their trips around the world. There is the Starbeam of the Brightest Star, just peeping over the hilltop. He can tell some truly wonderful tales."

The little pine tree trembled for very joy. This was his first winter in the forest, and these things were all new to him. Just as was the snow that was covering his roots, and making them all warm with its white blanket.

"Won't you please ask the Starbeam to tell us a story?" asked the little pine.

"Let us ask him to tell us again the Christmas story," said another of the older pines, "the one he told us last year."

So, when the Starbeam came over and rested gently on the tallest pine, he asked it to tell again the Story of the First Christmas.

"I love to tell this story best of all stories that I know," said the little Starbeam.

"Once upon a time a long time ago, long before even the oldest pine trees here began to grow, a beautiful woman, named Mary, and her husband, Joseph, went on a journey to a little city called Bethlehem. All the people in that country went to this same city, to pay their taxes, and when Mary and Joseph got there, they found so many people, that there was no room left for them at the inn. The only place where they could find shelter was in a stable, and here they went. That night a little babe was born, and its mother, Mary, laid him in a manger on some nice clean straw."

"Away off in the East, the Brightest Star appeared. He had never been seen before, and some wise men who knew that this was the time for the babe to be born, saw the Brightest Star as they started out to find the babe. All their long journey the Brightest Star kept just in front of them to show them the way to go, and when they rested at night, the Brightest Star would rest too, and wait for them. At last they reached the city of Bethlehem, and found the little babe in the manger with his mother by his side."

"These wise men had brought some very costly gifts to this babe, and it is the birthday of this babe that is celebrated every Christmas, and it is in his memory that gifts are given to the poor."

"That is all of the story, and it is time for me to be going," and the Starbeam went gayly on, dancing over the tops of the trees.

The Russian St. Nicholas.

In Russia the children put their shoes filled with hay outside the door for the horses of St. Nicholas; and it is believed in most sections that St. Nicholas comes first in a preparatory visit ten days before Christmas to learn which children have been good. He leaves nuts and candy in the shoes of those who have been good, but nothing for those who have been bad, who thus know that they may expect no presents on the real Christmas day.

The Bran Pie.

This is an English custom. The gifts are hidden in a large pan of bran. A string is tied to each package, and on the end of the string is the name of the one for whom the package is intended. When all have their strings they all pull. Then comes the fun of getting the bran off and opening the packages.

Plan an Att

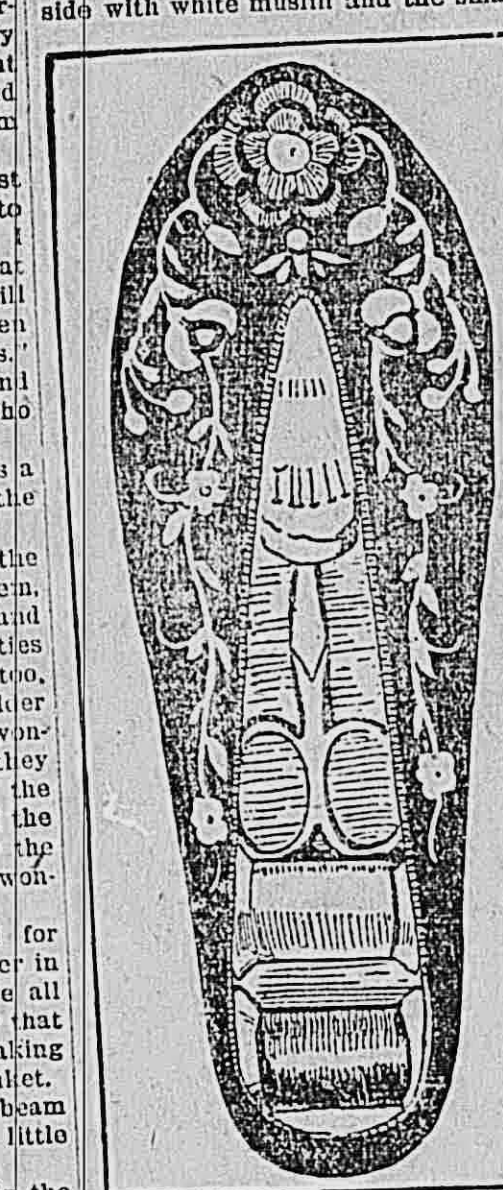
New York, making elaborate big aerial attack in the Kiel can Robinson, an arrived on the

## CHINESE SHOE WORKBOX

Perhaps This May Provide Work for Some Small Child's Nimble Fingers.

The small girl who would like to make mother or elder sister a gift, but whose pocket money is limited, should try her hand at the little Chinese shoe workbox shown here. She will surely succeed if she can sew at all, and if she will be very careful about the cutting and sewing. The beauty of it is the piece bag will probably supply the materials for making, while 25 cents will buy the furnishings.

One must cut two pieces of cardboard, each seven inches long, then shape it into a sole and take off one-quarter inch from the toe of one piece. The larger piece is covered on one side with white muslin and the small



Nice Present Any Girl Can Make, or with a bit of muslin is sewed all around the white covered sole and then to the smaller sole, silk upward. When this is sewed together you have a sole half an inch in thickness turning up at the toe as the Chinaman's shoe does. Fill this with cotton.

The one thing to remember is to take time in making this pretty box. It costs next to nothing, but it will not be a success if carelessly done.

The writer saw an exquisite model of this work box that is to be given to a bride. It is carried out in white satin embroidered in silk and silver thread in a wistaria design, the lining being of wistaria-colored silk to match.

This should be a hint to girls who have friends marrying during the holiday season. If embroidery is beyond the donor's skill, a tiny spray of orange blossom tied with silver cord might decorate the top, or the initial of the bride could be placed there.

THE GIFTS FOR MOTHER

The gladder hour of Christmas day. The time the hearts are lightest. An every care is chased away. An all the smiles are brightest. Is when the family, young or old, From dad to little brother, With all the love that hearts can hold Come bringing gifts to mother.

We keep her presents till the last. An' then when she sits rocking, An' all the other gifts are passed, We go an' get her stocking. First one an' then the other Steps up an' says: "Well, I declare! Here's something else for mother!"

An' with each present goes a kiss, An' 'til it's still an' quiet When mother murmurs: "What is this?" An' hastens to untie it. Then everybody wildly cheers. An' shouts for perfect gladness, An' mother's eyes are moist with tears, But not the tears of sadness.

Oh, here's a scene that gold can't buy. Or stage in imitation. The smiling face, the glistening eye Of love's own celebration. And with each jolly Christmas day We pray to know another When we shall meet the self-same way And bring our gifts to mother.

—Detroit Free Press.

THE WISDOM OF WAITING.

"Your wife tells me you have given up smoking."

"That's only until Christmas; I don't like her brand."

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

## Santa Claus in the Movies

By GENE MORGAN

OUR information is in part correct," said Santa Claus, reclining in the library of his ice palace. "It is true that I have received several flattering offers to star in moving picture productions. But it is not true that I have accepted any one of these propositions. I am still in doubt as to whether it would be the proper thing."

"I have my duty to the children of this world, and I must not impair my health or my power of service to them by the strenuous work demanded in the movies. No doubt I would prove a very popular star at the children's matinees. But I wonder if the children who see me in their dreams do not get a better and more flattering idea of me than they would in the picture."

"You see, my dear sir, the camera does not lie. I am sure it would not lie for me when it will not tell falsehoods about the appearance of kings and potentates. Every child in the world thinks of me as a very handsome old gentleman. Some of them may have an idea that I am inclined to be a little stout—but a good many others imagine I have as graceful a form as that of a young soldier. They think I curl my whiskers and have a beautiful wave in my long, silky locks."

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

of course, does not occur to them—I should like to murmur a little wish for a bottle of hair tonic.

"One moving picture firm wants to put me into a play. The plot is something like this: I am driving my reindeer over the treetops, when I am set upon by a band of aeroplane pirates. The pirates make me hold up my hands and then divest me of my stock of toys. Just when the banditplane is about to fly away, leaving me in distress, the chief of the robbers makes a discovery."

"Amid the pack of toys he finds a rag doll. By the tag around its neck he sees that it has been addressed to his little daughter. My thoughtfulness in remembering his little girl, despite her father's profession, touches the bandit's heart. He weeps, and then to the astonishment of his pals, he orders them to lift me into the aeroplane."

"Now, Mr. Claus," he says, according to the subtitle, "we are going to deliver your toys for you all over the world tonight. Give us directions and we will fly wherever you command."

"So at my direction, the bandit's aeroplane starts delivering the toys, making much better time, let me tell you, than my poor reindeer who were left behind. Things are going along fine. Our aeroplane toy conveyance has covered Canada, the United States, Australia and South Africa, when suddenly, to our dismay, we find that we are being pursued."

"More pirates?" I ask in alarm.

"No, the aero-pirates!" shouts my pirate friend.

"The police had found my empty sleigh and motionless reindeer. They naturally concluded that I had been robbed and kidnapped. Now they are on the trail of my captors. The pirates are very much afraid that if arrested, they will be hanged at once. The police craft is gaining upon us. In order that the pirates may escape, they decide they must throw all of my toys overboard. The vicious crew demands that your old friend St. Nick be thrown overboard too, as I am pretty heavy, besides being the cause of all the trouble."

"The race continues through the sky."

"I want to raise the white flag as a token of surrender. I pledge myself to the captain of the pirate aeroplane that I will plead the cause of himself and his crew and secure their release from the police. I tell them that the police will do them no harm, after I have explained their kindness in carrying my toys all over the world."

"The police craft is now so close that escape seems impossible."

"Give me a white flag, I cry."

"There isn't a white flag on board—nothing but black flags," says the pirate. "Hurry up and do something. You have no time to lose. If you don't surrender they will shell us. And in that case, we will have to throw you overboard, St. Nick."

"My mind works quickly. I have no white flag. My handkerchief, like those of the pirate's is a red bandanna. What am I to do? Why? Another shell rips past our airship."

"Ah! I have it. It is the scheme that saves the day."

The interviewer at this point leaped to his feet and shouted in excitement:

"Well, what do you do to have your life?"

"I wave my white whiskers at 'em," replied Santa Claus, proudly. "It is the signal of truce. Our lives and our precious cargo of toys are spared. What do you think of that idea for a play? They want to name it, 'Santa Claus in High Life.' Do you think I would make a hit as the star? Well, I'm glad you think so."

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

## Christmas Time

CHRISTMAS TIME That man must be a mope indeed, in whose breast some like a jovial feeling is not roused whose mind some pleasant aspect are not awakened—by the presence of Christmas. There people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be; that each succeeding Christmas found some cherished hope or prospect of the year before, did or passed away, that the present serves to remind them of redoubtable circumstances and straitened means—of the feast they once bestow hollow friends, and of the looks that meet them now listless and misfortune.

Never heed such a reminiscence. There are few who have lived long enough in the world, who cannot call up such a any day in the year. Then select the merriest of the three and sixtieth for your doleful musing, but draw your chair near the blazing fire—fill the glass around the song—and if your ne smaller than it was a dozen ago, or if your glass be filled with punch instead of sparkling water a good face on the matter.

Look on the merr of your children (if you have) they sit round the fire. One may be empty one slight forwindedness the father's heart, as the mother's pride to look may not be there. Dwell not the past; think not that one who ago, the fair child now resolve dust, set before you with his health upon its cheek and dip of in fancy in its joyous expect upon your present blessing which every man has manyon your past misfortune, of all men have some. Fill you again, with a merry face oriented heart. Our life on it is Christmas shall be merry in New Year a happy one.

—Dickens

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

## Gratitude as the Real Key to Christmas Joy

By "BILLY" SUNDAY

NINETEEN hundred years ago a star poised above a lowly manger in Bethlehem, and above the moonlit hills of Judea the angels heralded the beginning of the life of Jesus Christ upon this earth. And once more the birthday of the Saviour approaches.

How fast these festal days follow one another! Only a few days ago I was penning a Thanksgiving day message. Now we are looking forward with happy hearts and bright anticipations to Christendom's great giving day.

Gratitude inspires in us the grace of giving.

Gratitude is the great original source of noble living and service, just as sin is the original source and root of all selfishness. The great all-seeing eye of God, as it surveys this planet, with all its scenes of revelry and its riot of sin, beholds not one festering ulcer—selfishness—and gazes upon one thing of great beauty—gratitude—which recognizes in every need of man the voice of God.

The immortal Frances E. Willard said: "I regard ingratitude as one of the basest of sins."

The Psalmist said: "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his goodness to me?" Then answers his own question by saying: "I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord."

Never before have we so seriously faced the question of our obligation to Almighty God. There are thousands of heavy-hearted, world-worried men and women who will never find life worth living until their lives are linked with Jesus Christ.

There is no safety save in service. We must use or lose. The Dead sea gives nothing out, and that's why it is dead. Many lives are like the Dead sea. If you would have the joy of Christmas, you must find it in doing what Jesus did. He went about doing good. No one will ever find the Christian secret of a happy life save by trying to make it easier for others to do right and harder to do wrong.

There is joy in lifting any burdens of others, as the little girl found it who was carrying her baby brother across the street. He was almost as big as she was.

"Isn't he heavy?" asked a passer-by.

"Oh, no; he's my brother."

You cannot be a Christian without being a good fellow in the sense of trying to help others to be good, or, as someone has put it, "Except you erect the cross in your own heart, Jesus will profit you nothing."

O Holy Child of Bethlehem, Descend on us, we pray; Cast out our sin and enter in; Be born in us today.

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

## TRIMMING THE TREE





On His Way



Photo by Frank Pournier

"I Wonder What's in It"



## Suggestions for Christmas AT CHASE WEBB'S Antioch

- |                     |                       |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| Candies             | Men's Fur-Lined Mitts |
| Nuts                | Men's Fur Caps        |
| Boy's Suits         | Men's Silk Hose       |
| Boy's Caps          | Men's Ties            |
| Boy's Skates        | Men's Gloves          |
| Boy's Mackinaws     | Men's Mackinaws       |
| Boy's Sweater Coats | Men's Sweater Coats   |
| Boy's Mitts         | Men's Underwear       |
| Boy's Knives        | Men's Mufflers        |
| Boy's Ties          | Safety Razors         |
|                     | Men's Wool Hose       |

## KETTELHUT'S MARKET

Antioch, Illinois

Choice Corn Fed Native Steers

Choice Pot Roast, per pound	12c & 15c
Prime Rib Roast, per pound	15c
Boiling Beef, per pound	9c
Round Steak, per pound	17c
Sirloin Steak, per pound	20c
Fresh made Hamburger	14c
Beef by the quarter	10c & 12c
Home made sausage, 2 pounds for	25c
Spare Ribs, 2 lbs with quart of Kraut	30c



# Old Bill's Gift

By Octavia Roberts

(Copyright by Western Newspaper Union.)  
Bill, more familiarly "Old Bill"—he had never been known to mention a family name—looked around his "haven of holiday comfort," as he termed it, with a chuckle of supreme satisfaction.

"It's great!" he gloated, "with only one thing missing—a Christmas tree." Bill was a character. The townspeople designated him a tramp. Somehow, however, the appellation did not seem to fit. He did not drink nor swear. He did not beg. His willing ways had made him popular, and when Bill was "down on his luck" and passed a doorway hungry-looking, his wants were generally provided for unsolicited.

It was the day before Christmas. Behind the patient gleam in "Old Bill's" eyes lurked some sentiment of memory that impelled him to celebrate. This special year he had been preparing for the event with the eager ardor of a school boy. Bill had made no confidants. Quietly and enjoyably he had laid his plans.

These were now perfected. A week back Bill had "gone to house-keeping." He had discovered an old abandoned barn just beyond the town limits. The lower part had lost doors and windows and was bleak and cheerless indeed. A rickety staircase, however, led to a room in one corner of the loft. It was cozy and warm and at one time had been a harness room. Here Bill had "camped." He had fished out an old oil stove, a cot, a table and chair from the town dumping heap.

A particular housewife had presented him with a roasted chicken because one side was slightly charred. On the rude table beside it were half a dozen homemade doughnuts and a real mince pie.

Bill took a last look at the goodly array of comfort then went out to seek a branch of arbor vitae which would serve as a Christmas tree.

As he neared the barn on his return he came to a speedy halt.

A light glowed over at one corner of the place. It proceeded from a lantern set in the feed box of a manger. In the manger itself across the stable hay it contained a blanket was spread, and, swathed in coverings upon this, as revealed by the lantern rays, lay a little sleeping babe.

Near by a serious-faced man was shaking the snow from his shoulders. Beside him, seated on an old suitcase, was a comely but care-worn woman.

The man began to speak. Bill, again, drew into the shadow and listened. It was to hear enough to learn that bad luck was driving these homeless ones from their former home, penniless, on foot, to the father of the wife, ten miles further on. The storm had driven them to temporary shelter.

The husband and father had taken a well-thumbed volume from his pocket. He began reading aloud. It was of "an upper room," of a master and his beloved disciples, of a supper never to be forgotten in the memory of mankind.

Bill stood like one transfixed. What tender chord had been struck that he closed his eyes! He was back forty years in memory, at his mother's knee. How vivid, how appealing—a picture she had shown him of the Christ-child in a manger, of the devoted father and mother, as here before him, a prototype of that holy eve so real, so touching—the First Christmas!

A mighty thought moved him as he quietly spoke:

"Friend, upstairs you will find comfort till the storm is over. Call it a Christmas greeting—see?" and was gone.

"I'll strike out for Farmer Dale's haymow," shivered Bill, after half an hour's desultory wandering, and he turned about—to start, to shout out, and then to run.

For there in the distance the familiar farmhouse showed no illumination within, but beyond it a glare shot up—a haystack on fire!

Bill reached the farmyard. The wind had blown the flames against one gable of the house and it was burning. He ran to the stable for a pail. Then began a fierce battle. Bucket after bucket of water he carried. The last spark was dashed out, and Bill sank exhausted to the ground as the farmer and his family, visiting at a neighbor's and attracted by the blaze, came rushing upon the scene.

"Yes," declared Farmer Dale, two hours later, as he showed Bill up the stairs and into a comfortable chamber, "this is your room, and you will sleep here, and you're a free boarder long as you like, understand? Why, there'd be no house to sleep in if it wasn't for you!"

Old Bill was a long time getting into bed. Like to a child he sank into a peaceful slumber, his softened spirit in radiant dreams wandering through that "upper room" filled with the souls of those, however humble, who had helped to make true "Peace on earth, good will to men."



# Under the Mistletoe

By M. P. Heatherington

(Copyright by Western Newspaper Union.)  
It was an ideal Yuletide. The sweet notes of church chimes throbbing out melodiously, "Peace on earth, good will to men," announced it; laughter, smiles, gay greetings among the street crowds emphasized it. Two men going in the same direction, strangers one to the other, yet oddly mutually involved in a fateful circumstance of the hour, unconsciously lessened their gait to catch the final notes from the distant belfry.

He in advance, swarthy, evil-eyed, bearing a neatly covered box under his arm, uttered an ugly, sinister chuckle.

"Before that hour strikes again—this!" he hissed malevolently rather than uttered, and he tapped the box and strode on, grim with some profound purpose.

The man ten paces behind him, young, handsome, neat, but none too fashionably clad, carried a thin, square package suggesting a canvas, for his was an artist's fate, and he was an artist—Chase Merwyn.

Had he spoken his heart's thought he would have whispered softly:

"Before this hour strikes again I shall have said good-by to all I love." He of the sinister semblance strode on and turned into a fashionable residence and turned into a fashionable residence and turned into a fashionable residence.

Unconsciously like a shadow, the other kept almost even pace with him. Under an arc lamp Chase Merwyn paused to look over the package he carried. His objective point was a mansion, a dazzling place of light and luxury, and before it the sinister-looking man had halted a poorly-dressed fellow struggling along without an overcoat, and blue and pinched with cold.

The twin were conversing and the man with the box handed it to the other, pointed to the doorway of the mansion and passed on. His messenger proceeded up the steps, which Merwyn mounted also.

It was in time to see a servant open the door and to hear the other say:

"A present for Mr. Worthington."

to be opened tomorrow.

"Oh, of course that," smiled the servant, taking the box. "I will place it with the other gifts. Ah, Mr. Merwyn," and the servant stepped aside to admit him.

"For Miss Worthington," said Merwyn, handing his gift to the other. His gift was a picture he had painted, and with it was a letter.

Slowly Merwyn descended the steps. He paused for a few moments on the pavement to take a last look at the home that held so much for him. A slinking figure approached him from the shadows.

"Mister," he stammered, "I'm poor and I need the gold coin a man gave me for delivering a box to that house tonight, but—"

"Ah, I remember!" observed Merwyn, recalling man and circumstance. "A gold coin is so rare for a trifling service," resumed the other, "that I was suspicious. Then again I didn't like the face of the man who gave it to me; I followed him. He met some others like himself. I heard him laugh over an explosion about midnight."

"Great heavens!" ejaculated Merwyn, comprehending, and was up the steps in a flash.

"Quick! Quick—open!" he cried to the servant, just setting the chain on the inside.

"The music room!" uttered Merwyn excitedly and hurried thither, turned on the light switch and made a dash for the table.

He remembered the shape and size of the box. His eyes made out one corresponding to it.

Merwyn gave it a fling through the window, there was a flash, and outside a detonation that shook the house. Some flying object thudded against his head and he fell to the floor.

It was Christmas day when he opened his eyes. He lay upon a couch pulled directly under the chandelier. Daylight was streaming into the room. The wrecked window frame was barricaded. His head was bandaged, and seated at a little distance was Esther.

"Oh, I am so glad!" she cried as she noticed that his eyes had opened. "The surgeon has just left, and papa—he says you saved us all and that you are a hero! And the beautiful picture you intended for me—it was riddled with window glass, but—I found the letter. Why did you write so sadly?"

"Because—because I feared to write all the truth," Merwyn confessed.

"The man who warned you told us enough to have us guess the truth," spoke Esther, confusedly changing the subject, and then she followed the glance of Merwyn. His eyes rested on the mistletoe right over his head.

"Why this is Christmas morning, sure enough," fluttered Esther, "and we are the first—"

"Ethel," spoke Merwyn irresistibly, "I love you!"

His arms were lifted towards her and a world of pleading was in his longing eyes. She did not hesitate. Their lips met that strangely beautiful Christmas morn—under the mistletoe.



# Santa From the South

By DeLysie Ferree Cass

(Copyright by Western Newspaper Union.)  
While the newspapers throughout the United States were busily announcing the warlike operations of Gen. Sancho Fernandez here, there and elsewhere that December, it was a fact that the revolutionary dictator of Mexico was really in Washington, D. C., where he had been peremptorily summoned by the president.

His conference at the capitol was short and very much to the point. It was pointed out with painful decisiveness to the Senor General Fernandez that hereinafter he would have to make his ragged army respect the rights of U. S. A.

The pill that General Fernandez was thus made to swallow was not sugar coated, but it unquestionably did him good. He went down the White House steps that day before Christmas a sadder and a wiser man. However the dictator of Mexico was a philosopher.

General Fernandez muffled his face deep in the soft warmth of his fur-collared greatcoat, and started off down the avenue.

By and by he came to the business district where throngs of last-minute shoppers were bustling about. Snow had begun to fall heavily—great fleecy flakes that filled the whole air and, supplementing the gay holiday decorations and shouts of street hawkers, gave the scene an air of fairylike unreality.

The jolly, free-handed Christmas spirit was contagious, but it made him feel very lonely. He wanted a comrade—someone, anyone, in all this big, busy city, who would hail him simply as a friend and not as the celebrated General Fernandez.

He came to a street corner where he heard his own name shouted in a shrill, childish voice close by.

"Huxtree there, people! Huxtree polter! Spend a cent and read all about General Fernandez the Mexican butcher! He's murderin' women and babies down there right now! Big battle at Guernsey; three hundred killed! Huxtree here, all about the bloody General Fernandez!"

At first the dictator growled; then smiled queerly and approached the ragged waif at the newsstand. She was blue with cold and ashy-brown scanty rags. Below an old shawl, her thin, prematurely-aged face looked wan and pinched.

Genuine pity—an unusual thing in the dictator—seized him as he surveyed her.

"Do you really believe that this General Fernandez is as bad as all that?" he asked her with a whimsical half-smile.

The street waif stared up at him suspiciously.

"Gwan away from here, you dude! Can't y' see I'm tryin' to sell my polpers? Tonight's Christmas eve an' I wanna sell out so as to go in one of the big stores an' see Santa Claus."

"How many papers have you left to sell, little girl?"

"Twenty-one."

"I'll take them all. Here's a quarter. You can keep the change."

"Whadda y' do in this fr?" still suspicious.

The great General Fernandez smiled at the waif sadly, indulgently.

"Child, I'm a stranger here and I'm ever so lonely. Everybody else has a welcoming home tonight—has someone to whom he can give presents and know that they'll be appreciated. It's Christmas eve and I too want to forget myself for a while and play Santa Claus for somebody."

"If I really thought y' meant all that," muttered the waif skeptically, "I'd say, why not practice some o' y'r good intentions on me. Lordy knows, I need 'em."

The dictator's face became radiant. He laughed wholeheartedly as he had not done before in years and took one of the wee girl's half-frozen, hands kindly within his big gloved one.

"It shall all be just as you say," he cried, much to her astonishment. "Come along with me now—first somewhere to get you a warm coat and hood and some furry mittens. Then we'll go to a fine restaurant. And after you've eaten every bit you can hold, we'll go see the toys and you can pick out your own present."

"Y'r not kiddin' me, mister?"

"On my honor, no."

"Then, if it's all the same to you, let's hit the toy departments first. I've had my eye on a big yellow-headed doll—real hair it is, too!—there in the Emporium for six months."

"We'll do just as you say, kiddie, but on one condition."

"What's that, mister?"

"You must tell me that you don't believe all the things you said about General Fernandez of Mexico."

"I'll call him Santa Claus if that'll suit y' any better, mister."

"Under present circumstances that name strikes me as quite appropriate for him," murmured the dictator. "But come on now. It's going to be a really merry Christmas after all."



# A Frozen Santa

By Harry Boehme

(Copyright by Western Newspaper Union.)  
"I was in a Cheat mountain camp last Christmas eve when someone mentioned the name of 'Billie' Burke. There was an instant stillness in the cabin; the boys dropped their cards, and the words 'poor Billie' were on almost every lip. I was somewhat puzzled. 'Who was Billie Burke?' I inquired. For a moment no one answered. One of the boys called on old Sam—'Uncle Sam' they called him. 'You tell him, Sam; you knew Billie longer than any of us.'"

"The boys all dived their chairs near the fire and Sam told the story."

"Yes, I knowed Billie from the time he was a wee shaver; me and him used to peck each other with stones, tree coons and steel whisky together. You know Bill and his pop were in the moonshinin' business before the revenue officers copped it."

"A bad cuss was that young Billie Burke before he was sent to the reform school. But what chances did he have? He knowed no better; the whole blooming family were in that one-roomed log house; the old lady digging ginseng in the summer to get enough to buy the winter's supply of snuff and chewing tobacco, and the old man running his still in the ravine, using the corn for whisky that should have made pone cakes for the kiddies."

"Wal, sir, I never seen such a change in a youngster as Billie when he came back. He read; he wrote; he wore good clothes and fine shoes, and he was a gentleman. His people didn't know him at first. Then Billie said he was going to meet it on the square."

"While he was at home the last time he met the schoolmarm of the Red Sulphur Spring school and he fell in love. I suppose, though, he never said anything to no one but me; he said it to me real earnestly. Any gal would have been proud to have Billie: a straight, strong, clean and good-hearted boy. Why, the president's daughter wouldn't say no to him."

"I can see him yet as he left this camp the last day I ever seed him. I done told him to wait for the log train that went at noon; but he couldn't wait. He started over the short-cut trail to Durbin—a six-mile tramp. There was something in the air; I thought it was snow. There seemed a terrible silence over the whole woods when Billie left at dawn. That was the last time I seed him alive. 'Good-by, Uncle Sam!' he shouted from the hill as he waved his hand; and a merry Christmas to you; and don't get drunk. Be sure to make good resolutions for the New Year. Good-by!"

"He stopped at the Widow Jones' house on his way to Durbin, and she made him drink a cup of hot coffee, which she and the kiddies were having at breakfast. Then he told her about the Christmas he expected to spend at home. He was just bubbling over with joy, and the widow started to cry. At Christmas, she said, the thoughts of the ones that are departed are green in one's memory as the holly leaves that grow on the holly tree, and like a circle of holly leaves are they entwined in a wreath of memory."

"Then Billie tried to comfort her, and asked her why she was crying. She said that her kiddies wanted to know about Santa Claus because the Parson children, who went sledding on the hill, told them what Santa was going to bring them, and they asked their maw when Santa was coming to them. She told them that he wasn't coming; there wasn't going to be any Christmas for them because they were poor."

"That stuck in Billie's craw, and he said he would go to Durbin and get something for 'em, and could still make No. 9 train in the afternoon for home."

"That trail is bad enough in summer, to say nothing about it in winter. One trip a day over that Cheat mountain slope is enough for any man. I don't see how Billie could have been so thoughtless of himself when he always was so thoughtful of others."

"Wal, sir, when he got to Durbin it was high noon. They say it was snowing hard and he was covered with the soft flakes. He never tarried, but as soon as he could get a sack full of dolls, drums, candy, oranges and a sled he started for the hills. It was snowing hard when he came into town, and drifting under a light wind when he turned back. And it got awfully cold—30 degrees below."

"You know the rest; they found him at the foot of the precipice, leaning, smiling, with the sack on his back—no more than a quarter of a mile from the widder's home. I believe, as the parson read, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these—'

"The lumberjacks are not much for sentiment, but let me tell you, when old Sam had finished his story you could see that it had affected every one of them."—Philadelphia North American.



# One Christmas Eve

By Harry T. Barker

(Copyright by Western Newspaper Union.)  
He was grinning like a schoolboy at the gyrations of a mechanical clown. His bluff hearty laugh seemed to come straight from his heart. His long white whiskers, bearskin coat, merry eyes, and full-round figure—suggested the veritable Kris Kringle to a T.

Men, women and children were all smiles as they looked him over, but too polite to linger and embarrass him. The proprietor of the store, observing the slight halt in the passing procession, beckoned to the stranger.

"My friend," he spoke rapidly, "could I have a word with you?"

"A dozen, if it suits you," responded the other heartily, and followed his interviewer inside the store.

"It's just this," explained the store man: "we've got a Santa Claus—see him yonder, in that booth, shaking hands with the children?"

"I see him," nodded the Westerner. "He is on (ill) midnight and I can't spare him. A family here—the Moodys—best people in town—want me to send them up a Santa. You're just made for it. Come—ten dollars cash and it won't take you an hour. I'll furnish the robe and cap."

The Westerner smiled queerly. "I'll take the job," he replied. Directed by a lad from the store, he was piloted to the Moody mansion, admitted and shown into a room off the main parlor, where a Christmas tree stood, loaded and ablaze.

All around it the hired Santy gazed keenly, almost eagerly. He appeared to be scanning the various framed portraits on the wall and seemed disappointed, as if in that inspection he missed something he had expected to find.

A servant came and helped him on with his costume, directing him in what he should do when the children entered the festive room. An admirable Santy he made. He went through his part in a merry heartsome way, then quietly slipped out through the side door and proceeded down the street. He seemed to have been over the ground before, for he reached his destination by pursuing lanes and byways where he would not be observed in the costume he still retained.

It was in the snow-drifted garden of a neat but humble little cottage that he finally halted.

"I'll do it," he spoke to himself. "If I can work it. Maybe I'm not forgotten here!"

He knocked on the door and a woman opened it.

"Don't be scared, ma'am," spoke the Westerner. "You see, I've just been up to the Moodys—relatives of yours, I believe—acting Santa Claus. Knew that you had a little one here, saw the tree and thought maybe I could make her happier by going through my act."

"Oh, would you?" cried the lady in quick delight. "Indeed, it would cap the climax of all her Christmas eve joys."

"Smuggle me into the room with the Christmas tree," suggested the Westerner buoyantly. "I'll do the rest."

It was passing strange, but, conducted into the apartment and half hiding behind a screen, the Westerner studied the walls of the room circumspectly, just as he had done at the Moody mansion. A great glow spread over his face as he noticed a portrait over the piano, in the special place of honor. It was wreathed with holly and evergreen.

"No, not forgotten; that's certain," he uttered in an intense tone. "I guess I've landed in a real home spot."

The little one of the household came in, leading the children of some poor neighbors. They screamed and then fluttered with delight as Santy came into view. Then their eyes danced as his jolly manner restored confidence. He handed out the presents from the tree. The air quivered with the joyful shouts of the happy little ones.

"For Uncle Reuben," he read the card pinned onto an old worn woolen stocking. "Where's he? Come on, Uncle Reuben!" he shouted into space, and his tone was a sob.

"Oh, he isn't here," prattled little Esther, stepping forward. "He hasn't been for two Christmases. That's him," and she pointed to the holly-wreathed portrait. "He'll come back some time, though. Mamma says so, don't you, mamma?" And every Christmas I put a nice card in his old stocking, and then I save them all up, to give to him when he comes back."

A choking sound came from the throat of the Westerner. He turned aside and reached under his robe. It was to unclasp a great belt buckle, a belt bulging with gold.



## LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONALITIES

We wish you all a merry Xmas.

Pearl Fijewer was in Chicago Saturday.

J. H. McVey was in Richmond Wednesday.

August Rentner spent Saturday in Chicago.

Murray Horton and wife were in Chicago Friday.

J. P. Bowles was an Antioch caller today (Thursday).

Dr. Hulett transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Mrs. Brogan and daughter Mabel spent Monday in Chicago.

Mrs. D. H. Cushing transacted business in Chicago Monday.

There will be no show at the Antioch theatre Christmas night.

Fred Fowles and Mr. Gulliford transacted business in Waukegan Friday.

Mrs. Clara Willett who has been sick past three weeks is now able to sit up.

Miss Julia Hockney attended the funeral of her aunt at Genoa Junction on Tuesday.

Miss Evelyn Felner returned home today after an extended visit with relatives in Walworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Johnson were called to Chicago Friday by the illness of their daughter Hazel.

All the bowling teams have been pretty quiet this week. Maybe they are laying low for some big game?

Saturday at Crystal Americas most distinguished character actor Frank Benson in "The Long Chance," an interesting drama of Western frontier days. First show 7 p. m.

Go to Trevor Saturday evening, Jan. 16, to New Years ball given in the gym hall. Hanneman's orchestra to play. Tickets 75 cents. Come old or young! A good time for both.

Be a sport! Acknowledge your Christmas gifts. Just the thing! Use initial-correspondent cards. You can get them at King's Drug Store 25c.

There will be New Years dance at the opera house on New Years eve, Saturday night, Dec. 31. Music by Hanneman's orchestra. Tickets 75 cents couple. Lunch at Lenore's. Every-

body invited.

North and south bound trains on the Rock Island were tied up a few hours Sunday evening on account of a freight wreck. A spread rail dived into a box car and engine tender. The wreck happened just north of Loon Lake.

Don't forget Snap Shot Al's dance on New Years eve, Friday, Dec. 24. Morrell's orchestra will play. Lunch at Lenore's. Tickets 75c. Buy your tickets before the dance and save 25c.

Mrs. Harrison Jones is very poorly.

Robert Selter spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Jim McDougall was in Antioch Wednesday.

Geo. Lewis is home for two weeks vacation.

Harry Tiffany was a Chicago passenger Sunday.

Our slippery walks this week caused the down fall of many.

There will be no show at the Antioch theatre Christmas night.

Mrs. Leulla Hook started last Thursday to visit relatives in Iowa.

Good fresh salted peanuts 10 cents a pound at King's Drug Store.

Vera Tiffany arrived Saturday evening and is visiting with relatives here.

Mrs. Homer Galpin of Chicago spent over Sunday at the Albert Tiffany home.

Sunday at the Crystal "The Girl of the Dance Hall" in 3 acts featuring Agnes Vernon.

"Oneida Community Reliance Plate" silverware at a price. Find out all about it at King's Drug Store.

There will be a Christmas entertainment and tree at the M. E. church on Friday evening. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Lenora Hughes got quite a severe shaking up from her fall on the slippery walks on Main street the latter part of last week.

On account of making a few changes in the town hall, caused the board of trade to vacate their quarters. We notice they are now located in the old Ingalls house on the Main east side of street.

Don't forget the first informal dance will be held at Bristol given by White Bros. on Saturday evening, Dec. 25. Music by Morrell 4-piece orchestra. Tickets 75 cents per couple. A good time for all.

Charles Krueser of Graylake but well known here is laid up as a result of an auto truck having collided with his rig on last Thursday evening. He was thrown out and the injuries he received will lay him up a few weeks.

I would like to have it understood by people, who are thinking of having pictures taken that the weather has little to do with my work. I can do as good work on cloudy days as bright ones (bright ones preferable for children) and that my studio will be open evenings from now till New Years. Come in and get my prices. Snap Shot Al.

To Whom It May Concern

My wife having left my bed and board, I hereby serve notice to all that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her on and after this date, December 23, 1915.

Earl Horton.

Walter Chinn and wife were in Waukegan Saturday.

Ernest Brook and Ernest Simons were in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. Andrew Harrison and daughter spent Saturday in Chicago.

Wm. Gray returned Friday after a weeks visit with relatives in Iowa.

Miss Maude Brogan of Kenosha spent over Sunday with relatives here.

Percy Chinn and wife and Arthur Rosenfeld and wife motored to Chicago Monday.

Feed grinding every Monday and Saturday at the Antioch Steam Laundry Phone 148R.

Fine stationery, candies, perfumes and toilet articles at King's Drug Store "nuff ced."

We would like to see some of the boys get together and have a town basket ball team. There will be a chance for a game with the high school team after the first of the year. Somebody start something.

Miss Effie Smith left Wednesday morning to attend the funeral of her father, at Sandwich, Ill. Mrs. Minnie Taylor of Waukegan is teaching the Intermediate room in her absence.

Frank Carney and family of Evanston moved into the rooms over Frank Chinn's grocery store on Tuesday. Mr. Carney comes here to take a position with the Standard Oil Co., in place of Oliver Mothews who recently resigned.

Very low prices on ladies, misses and childrens winter coats. Ladies suits and furs. Men and boys overcoats and fur coats. Bargains in every department throughout our store. Visit our store for bargains. C. G. Foltz Co., Burlington, Wis.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 3 cents a line for additional insertions.

FOR SALE—65 bales of good low hay land. F. J. Hunt.

FOR SALE—Ten two-year old heifers. Anderson and Oetting. Channel.

FOR RENT—5 room bungalow in north Antioch. Wm. Hancock.

FOR SALE—Fifteen lots on south-east shore of Grass Lake. High ground and sub-divided. Robert Selter, Antioch.

FOR SALE OF RENT—A Singer Sewing machine. J. C. James.

WANTED—Small acre tract on any of the small lakes in Northern Lake County. Robert J. Erskine, Waukegan, Ill.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Village of Antioch. House with modern conveniences, lot 100x140, with garden and barn. Inquire at this office.

## Special Meeting of Bank Directors

On account of the death of Mr. W. S. Westlake a special meeting of the Directors of The State Bank of Antioch was held last week at which time E. B. Williams was elected President and Chase Webb Vice President of the Bank for the unexpired term.

## HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Our Board of Education is considering a third teacher for the first of the year. In order to be placed on the Accredited List of four year high schools we must have at least three teachers.

K. C. Zehren of Sharon, Wis., has been offered the position as third teacher in our high school.

A course in Agriculture will be offered in our high school this next semester.

Work is going on nicely on the new building. The roof is all complete and all the outside masonry is finished. We hope to get moved in February.

The Athletic association is planning to have a lecturer here from Chicago in the near future. The proceeds of the lecture will be used in aiding to equip the gymnasium. Particulars will be announced later.

School will close Thursday and open again the 3rd of January. The teachers expect to take advantage of the vacation to visit with their parents.

Jennie Willett is back in school again after an absence of two weeks on account of her mother's illness.

Marguerite McCullough is with us again after her attack of appendicitis.

Harold Huber is working a few days this week.

Raymond Taylor is afternoons this week on account of the holiday shoppers.

The following pupils have made an average above 90 for the month of November: Margaret Drom, Merrill Sabin, Marshall and Stanley Jack, Jannette Wallace, Ida Runyard, Ernest Cox, Pearl Harrower, Charles Horan, Aneta Hucker, Madelyn Strang, Ruth Pollock, Kathryn McGreal, Edna Richards, Leland Watson, and Gladys Panowski.

## Church Services

## Methodist Episcopal Church

Evett Knight Hester, Minister.

The public will please take notice of the change of hour of the morning service as follows:

10:30 a. m.—Public Worship. Special Christmas sermon.

12:00 a. m.—Sunday School. Adult bible classes. The Baraca bible class for all men. The Delta Alpha class for young women.

Sunday—3:00 p. m.—Meeting of the Junior League.

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League hour.

7:30 p. m.—Evening worship. Sermon by the minister in charge. Special song service.

Teachers training class will meet on Tuesday evening at the parsonage at 7:30 o'clock.

Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Mid-week service of prayer and praise. The Parables of Christ. Bring your bibles.

A most cordial invitation is extended the public to attend the services of this church.

## St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church

EVERETT CARR, PASTOR

On Friday afternoon, Mrs. Brook, assisted by the members of the Ladies' Guild, will entertain the members of the Sunday school of St. Ignatius' Episcopal church. The festivities, which are to be held at Mrs. Brook's home, will begin at 4 o'clock. There will be gifts for the children and elaborate program for the entertainment of the youngsters. All the children of the parish are invited to be present.

On Sunday next, in the absence of the pastor, the regular service in St. Ignatius church will be in charge of D. D. Douglas, of Chicago. They are as follows.

Church School at 9:45.

Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock.

## German Lutheran

There will be German Lutheran services at the Christian Church on next Sunday, at 2:00 p. m. Holy Communion served.

## Christian Science

Christian Science services held at the Crystal theater, every Sunday, at 10:45 a. m.

## Daily Thought.

Life, with all its fields of joy and woe, is just our chance of the prize of learning love—how love might be, hath been indeed, and is.—Browning.

New Yorkers Fond of Candy.  
New York is the largest candy-consumption center in the world.

## How About That Fire Insurance?

Don't wait, come in and see us, get our figures. We handle Fire Insurance for good reliable companies.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON  
AGENTS  
News Office

## Not "How Cheap", But, "How Good".

All goods sold by me are guaranteed to be as represented, my purpose is to supply you with the best of everything in my line at the very lowest possible price. I want your trade solely upon the merits of my goods. You will find my prices to be as low as anyones

## Special Prices on Saturdays

Yours For Meats

O. W. KETTELHUT

## CHRISTMAS GREETING

We welcome this opportunity of extending to our friends and patrons our heartiest Christmas greetings.

May the new year bring you with those you love abundance of prosperity and all those things essential to happiness and contentment.

We have experienced the most successful business during the six months of our career and desire to express our sincere gratitude to your kind patronage and co-operation.

## Rubins' Department Store

(Successors to G. R. Lyon & Sons)

WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. HILL C. NIEMAN, Maker  
Phone Canal 4478  
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.







# WASHINGTON GOSSIP

## White House Has Many Military and Naval Aids

WASHINGTON.—When President Wilson marched down the grand stairway at the White House to preside at the first state reception of this winter was preceded by the longest line of military and naval aids ever seen there. When the four buglers of the Marine band approached the foot of the steps to sound the usual fanfare for the approach of the president and his cabinet 14 officers in full uniform of blue and gold lent luster to the event.



President Wilson had 13 aids during his first winter in the White House, and it is rather significant that he has added another aid. It is suggested that the superstition of a fair Virginia woman had something to do with it. Col. W. W. Harris, engineer corps, U. S. A., superintendent of public buildings and grounds and the Washington monument, is at the head of the aid as chief military aid.

Commander Daniel W. Wurtsbaugh, U. S. N., is the chief naval aid. Considerable jealousy has existed in past years as to which should have the large number of representatives on the distinguished list, the army or the navy, and to settle the affair justly President Wilson has both branches of fighting contingent equally represented.

## Guinea Hen Entertains a Crowd in Washington

ANYWHERE in this wide and expansive city a lone guinea hen is at large, unless she has been trapped by a wily huntsman from the frontier. The hen gave an audience of four or five hundred people a performance, and as a consistent entertainer the little fowl had many another queen looking faded.

She reached the city in a coop with several other guinea hens, and given a prominent position on a sidewalk in the market house. At some time during the mid-afternoon the hen saw an opening for a bit young fowl and slipped through the bars. As she wriggled out to freedom, the boss saw her and gave chase, but then flew shrieking to the top of a wagon, where the boss couldn't climb account of his roly-poly shape.

He called a shuffle-footed colored boy to the chase. The boy took a long pole with a wire hook at one end and began to fish for the bird. The pole went up the guinea fowl and sent her to the boughs of a tree. While in hand the boy shinned the tree, while the guinea fowl kept on edging out to the end of her bough as the pole and wire hook came nearer. The crowd was highly appreciative and began to shout. The pole got within six inches of the bird, the boy nearly dived through the tree to the sidewalk and the guinea fowl flapping and squawking higher limb.

"Goin' ter git dat baby yit," murmured the colored boy, as he prepared to climb higher. The hen sagged, the bird yelled again and flew to another tree, while the crowd below were now on the bird. She was a prime favorite. The boy was but an object of derision.

He lay down on the ground and cautiously attacked the hen. The hen was far away from the top and awaiting the enemy with a look that was exactly what she did. As soon as the boy got into that tree, he flew into another, and so forth and so on, and at the time dusk fell asleep somewhere in the open, with her head under her wing.

## Education of the Country Schoolmarm

THE future greatness of the American nation depends in large measure on the prosperity of the 50,000,000 men, women and children in the country. The federal education bureau has started to educate the country schoolmarm, so she can educate the 50,000,000 in her little red schoolhouse, which is intended to equip them to become prosperous.

Every state, county, township and village in the country and the National Education association are helping Uncle Sam in this education of educators, with a view to ultimate national prosperity.

The first step in this campaign was the organization of the National Rural Teachers' Reading circle, through the cooperation of the National Education association and state departments of public instruction. H. W. Foght, specialist in rural school practice, directing the work from the bureau of education. Branches have been organized in 34 states, giving an opportunity to 250,000 rural school teachers to take part in this work.

A reading course of nonprofessional books of culture value, general principles and methods of education, rural education problems, has been outlined. Those who give satisfactory evidence of having read intelligently 17 books from the lists given will be awarded a "Certificate of Honor," signed by the United States education commissioner and the state school officials.

## Naval Wind Tunnel Tests Model Aircraft

THE most important in the world for aeronautical experiments is at the Washington Navy Yard and is known as the wind tunnel. The scheme was worked out by designers, and a huge weight-carrying biplane soon to be constructed in the yard will be built on data obtained from the tests made in the tunnel. The tunnel is 80 feet long, 10 feet wide and its effect upon the planes of a proposed aircraft will be weighed to within 1-2,000 of an ounce.

The wind tunnel is a temporary one, and officers hope that congress will authorize the construction of a permanent aeroplane experiment plant where value of the scheme is fully realized. The tunnel is eight feet square and at one end is an electric fan, driven by a 500-horse power motor. At the opposite end are baffles, or carefully built apertures to allow the blasts created by the fan to escape without generating any back pressure to destroy the value of the experiment.

Coming through the roof of the tunnel is a metal lever, to which are attached model planes to be tested. These are about a foot long, representing the full sweep of a 60-foot lifting surface. They are modeled in exact proportion of the real planes and can be set at any angle. Above the tunnel the weighing machine, an intricate system of levers and fulcrums, leads finally to the indicator needle, swaying along a graduated quadrant, the divisions are so minute that they must be read with a magnifying glass. The mechanism is so delicately adjusted that a pressure of 1-2,000 part a pound will be noted by the vibrations of the needle.

When the plane model to be tested has been set, the big fan is started and a wind is developed in the tunnel that can be increased or decreased at will. Step by step the operator notes the weights shown by the scale for various intensities and with the plane set at various angles. From his data then plots the curve of the lifting power of the plane and the power necessary to drive an aircraft equipped with planes of that type at any desired speed. The results also will show the surface friction of the air against various kinds of material used in plane construction.

## The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery - Their Care and Cultivation



A Bunch of 'Mums That Makes Bright the Living Room.

## HANDLING FLOWER POTS

By IDA M. SHEPLER.

Casters we know are cheap. Five cents apiece, and four of these fastened in the discarded legs of an old table, bed, or even if these are not at hand, four pieces of square pine wood on which you can nail a long shallow box.

This is really a good stand on which to slip your window plants in their pots. Fill the shallow box half full of sand, bed the pots in this sand, which absorbs the moisture from the pots, saving the carpet below and sending some of it back into the plant roots. Of course the box should be painted a good color.

I have seen for this arrangement the combination of the legs painted green and the box done in lattice like stripes of white and green. Make the box as long as you have room each side of the window (not measuring just the window space itself), as then one can alternate the pots, bringing the end pits in turn to the middle and direct light.

On very cold nights, as glass draws frost as well as heat, flowers often get nipped. A box for plants resting on casters is easily drawn away from the window direct, and can be pushed back the next morning.

These casters are also a convenience when sweeping about the window. Any woman who keeps house plants in her room can, herself, make two or three window boxes, legs and all, picked up from where carpenters are building.

These boxes, of course, are used mainly in windows that are kept for the saving of plants for spring, and yet they can contain an assortment of flowers, which, barked back of a window, give an effective picture of beauty to the passer-by as well as to the inmates of the room.

For a small window, and one from which you must get light for the room, be sparing of the plants. There is nothing prettier in a dark room, the cause of which is the window literally hung and placed full of all manner of foliage.

It is such a mistake to fill up a window so full of plants and vines in winter that one can neither get light for reading nor sight of the prettier world outside. A few plants, in a small window, artistically arranged, is a much happier scheme.

If you are buying winter plants from the florist, don't unwrap the roots until ready to pot them, but be sure to give

the soil in which the plant roots are bedded, plenty of water—keep them literally soaked in water, and by the time you are ready to pot, if it be but two hours after, you will find the plant wonderfully refreshed.



The New Bridal Bouquet.

## SAVE YOUR BULBS

Do not throw away your winter bulbs; they can be kept until next spring and planted in the garden, where it is possible they may recover enough of their original strength to give a crop of flowers the next season.

It is possible, I say, but it is not at all probable, that one out of ten will do so.

Still, it does no harm to try. It is about as easy to put them into the ground as to dump them into the refuse heap.

But I would never advise anyone to make use of these bulbs a second season in the house. They cannot be depended on.



The Largest Acala in the World.

**FREE!**  
**ONEIDA**  
**COMMUNITY**  
PAR PLATE  
**SILVERWARE**

**Free With SKINNER'S**  
**Macaroni Products**

HERE'S a fine opportunity to get a beautiful set of silverware for your table at no cost to you. Charming Bridal Wreath design. Guaranteed for ten years. Save the signatures from Skinner packages. Write us and we will give you full details. Also tell you about the

**Nine Different Skinner Products**  
Macaroni, Spaghetti, Egg Noodles, Cut Macaroni, Cut Spaghetti, Elbows, Soup Rings, Alphabetos, Vermicelli. Can be cooked into 58 different dishes. Can be combined with meat, cheese, tomatoes, fish, mushrooms, oysters, etc. Serve Skinner's often and cut down on meat bills.

**Send Coupon Today** Get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware free. We will tell you how. In the meantime save the signatures from Skinner packages. All good grocers sell Skinner's Products—cheaper by the case of 24 packages.

**Skinner Mfg. Co.**  
The Largest Macaroni Factory in America  
Dept. C  
Omaha, Neb.

Skinner Mfg. Co., Dept. C, Omaha, Neb.  
Please send me full information how I can obtain Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware by saving the trade-mark signatures from Skinner's Macaroni Products.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

**160 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

**Three Hundred Million Bushel Crop in 1915**

Farmers pay for their land with one year's crop and prosperity was never so great.

Regarding Western Canada as a grain producer, a prominent business man says: "Canada's position today is sounder than ever. There is more wheat, more oats, more grain for feed, 20% more cattle than last year and more hogs. The war market in Europe needs our surplus. As for the wheat crop, it is marvelous and a monument of strength for business confidence to build upon, exceeding the most optimistic predictions."

**Wheat averaged in 1915 over 25 bushels per acre**  
**Oats averaged in 1915 over 45 bushels per acre**  
**Barley averaged in 1915 over 40 bushels per acre**

Prices are high, markets convenient, excellent land, low in price either improved or otherwise, ranging from \$12 to \$30 per acre. Free homestead lands are plentiful and not far from railway lines and convenient to good schools and churches. The climate is healthful.

There is no war tax on land, nor is there any conscription. For complete information as to best locations for settlement, reduced railroad rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, or  
C. J. Bragdon, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. McKinnis, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agents

**Shrewd Jurist.**  
A lawyer still living at White Plains called at Judge Barnard's house at Poughkeepsie to procure the judge's signature to an ex-parte order. He found the judge in his back yard sawing wood, and after explaining the nature of the errand offered the remark that the judge was indulging in good health exercise.

"Do you think so?" responded the judge in an instant. "Well, you use the saw while I go in and look over your papers."

The White Plains lawyer vows that the judge took precisely the time to look over his papers that it took him to finish all the wood in the pile to be sawed. And he had a vague impression that the judge was watching him through the shutters all the time.

—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

**Sure.**  
"Pa, are trains always on time?"  
"No, my son, but they always are when you are a few minutes late."

**When all others fail to please**  
Try Denison's Coffee.

Charity covers a multitude of sins, and a church roof covers a multitude of sinners.

On the Contrary.  
"These street musicians lead a lazy life."  
"Not so. It is one long, daily grind."

**YOU CAN'T CUT OUT A**  
**Boo Spavin or Thoroughpin**  
but you can clean them off promptly with

**ABSORBINE**  
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Muscles of Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Cysts. Always pain quickly. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Enjoy Vocal and Instrumental Music, Dandy Phonograph including 15 double Records (20 Selections) Popular Songs, Band Music, Price \$10.50, sent C. O. D. BROOKS EXPORT CO., 48 WEST 37TH ST., NEW YORK.

Firmes and Brakes \$100 monthly, experience unnecessary. Handmade by the best railroad men everywhere. Particulars free. Write today. 502 Halfway House, East St. Louis, Ill.

**COLDS** are dangerous to life! Use ANOLA, the best external remedy for Colds, Cough, Catarrh, Bronchitis, etc. Send for sample box to E. E. BARS, 175 W. 35th St., Chicago, Ill.

**PATENTS** Watson F. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Bases reasonable. Highest references. Best service.  
W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 52-1915.

## Warner's Safe Remedies

Warner's Safe Remedies have proven their worth as superior medicines by more than thirty-five years' world-wide use. They have given remarkable results in the treatment of numberless severe and almost helpless cases. The words of praise from the many who have been benefitted by their use prove their great value.

Warner's Safe Remedies are carefully prepared and absolutely pure.

### WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy, 50c and \$1.00	
Warner's Safe Diabetes Remedy, . . . . .	\$1.25
Warner's Safe Rheumatic Remedy, . . . . .	\$1.25
Warner's Safe Asthma Remedy, . . . . .	75c
Warner's Safe Nerve, . . . . .	50c and \$1.00
Warner's Safe Pills, (Constipation and Biliousness) . . . . .	25c

At all druggists, or sent post paid on receipt of price. Free sample of any one remedy sent.

**WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES CO., Rochester, New York**



## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

## LAKE VILLA

Mrs. F. M. Hamlin was in Chicago shopper last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spring of Hickory spent Friday with Mrs. Mary Kerr.

There was no school in the primary room Monday on account of the severe cold.

Mrs. Bert Galiger fell down stairs on Tuesday morning and broke her arm, but is doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. James Atwell have had as guests the past week a cousin and husband of Michigan.

Mrs. Herbert Murrie and Fred Miller of Waukegan visited their mother, Mrs. H. P. Miller who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hamlin entertained at dinner last Thursday evening in honor of their wedding anniversary.

A good number from here attended the Masonic and Eastern Star, installation of officers at Millburn on Tuesday evening.

Christmas tree and exercises will be held at the church here Christmas eve. A good program is being prepared by the Sunday school and all are invited.

The Domestic Science club met at the school building last week with a good attendance and much interest. Miss Smith gave an interesting lesson on food values and Mrs. Manzer had a good paper, "Our Christmas Dinner." The club, which has taken up the subject with the girls and one or two members spend an afternoon each week teaching sewing in its different branches, fancy work, etc., finds the girls a very interesting class and a pleasure to teach.

## HICKORY

School is closed for a two weeks vacation.

S. W. Ames spent Monday in Waukegan.

Mrs. O. L. Hollenbeck spent Monday in Waukegan.

D. W. Pullen and wife spent Tuesday in Waukegan.

O. L. Hollenbeck and family spent Sunday at A. T. Savage.

Mrs. T. Petersen spent Monday and Tuesday at Wadsworth and Waukegan.

Frazier and Harmon Hollenbeck spent the first part of the week at Kenosha.

Miss Dorothy Fletcher is spending her vacation with home folks at River Falls, Wis.

## MILLBURN

A merry Xmas to all.

Rev. Safford was in Chicago Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett have rented a farm at Hickory.

Mortimer Cannon is visiting his brother and family at Area.

Mr. Stanfield of Bristol transacted business here Friday.

Miss Jessie Cannon and Victor Strang are sick with the grip.

Mrs. Jannette Mathews expects to go to Pikeville for the winter soon.

Miss Pearl Cleveland has returned from Chicago to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. Menzo Webb returned home on Thursday after a few days visit with sister at Highland Park.

Miss Jennie Irving has returned from Madison, S. D., where she has been teaching to spend her vacation with her parents.

## RUSSELL

Mr. Larson made a trip to Richmond Sunday.

Mrs. E. M. Ames visited relatives here Saturday.

Mr. Northrup is entertaining his father over the holidays.

Several from here attended the fair at Wadsworth last week.

Mr. Griffin will spend Christmas at his home in Southern Illinois.

Mrs. J. F. Crawford is expected to Christmas with home folks.

L. Askins is on the sick list. Harold Cone is filling his position at the depot.

The Sunday School children will have a Christmas entertainment Thursday night.

**Optimistic Thought.**  
Those persons who grumble most are generally those who should be grumbled at.

## WILMOT

John Duffy is very ill with pneumonia. School closed Friday for a two weeks vacation.

Miss Wilson returned to her home in Trevor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn autoed to Burlington Friday.

Mr. Hegeman and family autoed to Kenosha Friday.

Chas. Bruel and Frank Staley spent Sunday at Waupau.

Chas. Sibley and wife of Antioch called here Thursday.

Mrs. Jas. Owen entertained company from Racine Sunday.

Phillip Meade spent Wednesday and Thursday in Grayslake.

A number from this town are entertaining colds this week.

Earle Darby and lady friend were Sunday guests at the Darby home.

Miss Emma Kruckman is visiting with Frank Kruckman and family.

Miss Lena Pasch was home from Milwaukee a few days this week.

Mr. Shales and daughter Sadie have returned from their visit in Chicago.

Mrs. R. Westlake had the misfortune to fall and break a bone in her limb.

Miss Maude Young has returned to Kenosha after a visit with Mrs. Shotliff.

Miss Maude Vincent spent several days last week with her sister at Bristol.

Mrs. Wm. Volbrecht entertained company for dinner from Richmond Sunday.

The grand ball given at the opera house Friday evening was a success in every way.

On account of the illness of Mr. Lawrence there was no services at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. George Faulkner and Miss Mary Boulden were shopping in Burlington Wednesday.

## TREVOR

Mrs. Kennedy and Mrs. Shreck are on the sick list.

Geo. Higgins and wife were Kenosha shoppers Saturday.

Mrs. McKarrow was a Kenosha visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Harry Lubeno entertained the Ladies Aid Thursday.

Chris Fiddler and sister Ida visited in Trevor Monday and Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Anderson Dec. 10, a ten pound boy.

Quite a number attended the entertainment at Wilmot Monday night.

The Misses Sheen entertained a number of young people Saturday evening.

N. Schumacher and A. W. Parks attended the alfalfa and soil exhibit at Wilmot Monday.

Miss Mary Fleming returned Wednesday after spending a few days with Kenosha relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Patrick and son Byron, Mrs. Eliza Yopp and daughter motored to Kenosha Saturday.

There will be a Christmas tree for the Sunday School children at Liberty church Friday evening.

Mrs. Aichtenberg entertained her sister Miss Agnes Harkness of Burlington the first of the week.

Miss Vera Lubeno returned from Madison Thursday and will spend the holiday vacation with home folks.

**To Make War Unpopular.**  
As long as war is regarded as wicked it will always have its fascinations. When it is looked upon as vulgar, it will cease to be popular. —Oscar Wilde.

**The Long Train.**  
The search for the elixir of life and the philosopher's stone has been abandoned, but the hunt for some kind of tax that will arouse no objection continues. —Washington Star.

**The Worst of It.**  
"The worst of coaxing people to sing," said Gaunt N. Grimm, "is that they usually yield to the earnest solicitation of their friends and accept the nomination." —Judge.

**On a Shoot, as it Were.**  
"If you really are connected with the Von Blewbludds, why haven't you a family tree?" "Well—ahem—to tell the truth, our family is only a branch." —Puck.

**Optimistic Thought.**  
That which is great is not always laudable, but whatever is laudable must be great.

## Filling the Stockings



## MISS SANTA CLAUS



With joyful heart, on dainty toes,  
Her eyes aching, each cheek a rose,  
Weil laden with her presents goes  
The Christmas maid.

In Santa's task she claims a share,  
And bears her gifts with thoughtful care,  
While Love attends her everywhere,  
A willing aid.

Oh, Santa, take a friendly tip,  
Unless you want to lose your grip,  
Don't let her make another trip  
In all your days.

For she's a vision, so complete,  
So captivating, fair and sweet,  
That she has got you surely beat  
A hundred ways.



## A GREAT DAY.

This is Christmas day, the anniversary of the world's greatest event. To one day all the early world looked forward; to the same day the later world looks back. That day holds time together. —Alexander Smith.

**World Is Unsympathetic.**  
Don't parade your troubles before the unsympathetic world. Bury them as a dog does old bones, and growl if anyone tries to dig them up.

**Her Prejudiced Attitude.**  
"Yassah, I knowedges de cawn," confessed Brother Bogus. "Gwins right up, sah, dat I hit muh wite wid a neck yoke. But fum de way she's been howlin' and gwine on 'bout it since, you'd think I'd hit her wid a four-hoss wagon!" —Kansas City Star.

## DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS

When the Joy of Your Kiddies Brings Tender Memories of Years Ago.

In these strenuous shopping days, writes Louis James, have you caught yourself remembering suddenly, in all sorts of queer, unexpected places, all sorts of queer, half forgotten things? Have you remembered how these days before Christmas are the wonderful days in the life of the child, more wonderful days, perhaps, than any that are to come?

You know that yourself. You can't help recalling how time went by those days before the great day. You remember how each day seemed somehow more wonderful than the one before, each day a prelude of real joy to that first marvelous moment of Christmas morning, when, after a night of little if any sleep, you scrambled up and stood breathless on the threshold of the room which had been forbidden you all those interminable hours that went before.

The child you take with you through the wonderlands of the modern toy department wants what you did. The little girl stops before the baby doll, wide eyed, still with desire. The boy stands flooded with happiness before an ark in which is every imaginable creation. You remember what a small thing your own was, a fourth the size. But his joy is no greater than yours. He pushes toward the rocking horse. Now it runs by machinery, when once you ran your own across the floor to the imminent danger of total destruction to persons and furniture that might stand in the way. But Christmas day was your day. The day when "don'ts" were not and you were king or queen in your kingdom of toys.

You pass on to trains and there again electricity is running them. You pulled them yourself.

Then you catch the look on the face of your boy. He is watching the huge engine move slowly, smoothly along. It passes under infinite tunnels and bridges and over made hills that present intricate difficulties of passage. Your tunnels were of chairs and the table in your kitchen made a splendid bridge to cross.

He turns to you, the child of this twentieth century. His smile is beatific. He wants it—that train. He never wanted anything so much before. He never will again he is sure.

And as you move away you smile, a little sadly, a little gladly. You are proud to be able to make him so wonderfully happy, this child of yours, but you are sure, too, that he is no happier than you were those same pre-Christmas days, those years before.

**Change of Scenery.**  
The fool who rocked the boat will now proceed to put on a set of cotton whiskers and light the candles on the Christmas tree.

**His Opinion of Brown.**  
Smart Young Man—"What do you think of Brown?" Indignant Old Gentleman—"Brown, sir! He is one of those people that put you on the back before your face, and hit you in the eye behind your back!" —Tit-Bits.

**Keep Telling.**  
He who is silent is forgotten; he who does not advance stops is overwhelmed; he who ceases to become smaller gives up. —Henri.



## SNOWBALL'S REVENGE.

Puff and Kit became very popular with all the kittens and cats in the neighborhood after they gave the lecture and very much talked of, and poor Snowball was not looked upon as quite their equal.

One day after he had been in the city with his master he heard a commotion in the barn, and he thought Puff and Kit must be giving another lecture, so he went very quietly to the barn door and looked in. All the cats and kittens were sitting around the barn, drinking tea, and one old Mrs. Tabby was saying to Puff: "It is a pity your brother Snowball does not care for the artistic things in life as you and Kit do; it must be very trying to have him go to town with his master instead of enjoying this brilliant gathering you have here this afternoon at your tea."

"Yes," replied Puff. "Kit and I often speak of it, but Snowball does not care for social life at all. He is of rather a roving disposition, and he does not care for style, either."

"He seems to be very proud of his tie and collar," said another Mrs. Tabby.

"Oh, yes," replied Kit, "so he is, but he does not wear them with any style."

"He has not the grace or dignity which you or Puff possess," said another old Tabby.

Snowball listened with flashing eyes. "The wretches," he said, "after all I have done for Kit and Puff to think they would talk about me like this. I will show them whether I have style or not. I saw a dog on the street today wearing a red sweater. I'll get one the next time I go to town, and on Sunday I will wear it. I will make the old Tabbies and Puff and Kit sit up and take notice of me."

The next Sunday morning when all the kittens and Tabby cats were sitting on their front steps in the warm sunshine Snowball donned his red sweater. He stretched his neck to its full length so that his tie and collar might show to advantage. He slicked his coat and pricked up his ears, and then walked very slowly by the barn door, where Kit and Puff were looking in the sun, but he did not look at them.

Puff was in the middle of a yawn, and he stopped with wide-opened mouth. Never had he seen anyone look so stylish as Snowball in his red sweater. He tapped Kit on the head and awoke him, and they walked out.



Walked Very Slowly.

of the barn and looked after Snowball's retreating figure. "Where did he get it?" asked Kit. "I do not know," said Puff, "but he will have all the neighborhood talking about him, and we will be forgotten again."

They crept along to the gate and watched Snowball walk down the road. Out came the kittens and Tabbies and looked admiringly at Snowball, who bowed and purred to each one he met.

"Snowball's the most stylish cat around here," said one kitten.

"And his white fur with the red sweater makes him the handsomest cat I ever saw," said another. "I must watch for him when he comes back," said one old Tabby, "and invite him to dinner, for he will be the rage after this." "Yes," said another, "he is far more handsome than Kit or Puff. They never could carry off that style of red sweater."

Poor Puff and Kit watched Snowball as he was greeted on all sides, and finally surrounded by an admiring crowd. They walked down the road, but no one noticed them, for all eyes were on Snowball and his red sweater. Kit and Puff went home and waited for Snowball to return, but it was very late before they saw him, for everybody was anxious to have him sit on their steps or in their yard, that they might be able to say that they had called upon them wearing the wonderful red sweater.

When Snowball reached home that evening Puff said: "You better keep away from the cow. If she sees that red coat of yours she will toss you so high you will never come to earth again; she does not like red."

"I'm not at all afraid," said Snow. "The cow always admired me, and of you should put this on, saw you, I won't answer for

the consequences, for your dog would not show it off as mine did and it would anger her to see her wear it." And Snowball walked away leaving Kit and Puff wondering they could regain their standing their acquaintances.

## PIGS WILL REPAY ATTENT

Little Georgia Miss Gives Striking Demonstration of What Careful Feeding Will Accomplish.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A Georgia girl has recently given a striking demonstration of what the care will accomplish in the raising of pigs. A sow in her abode had eight pigs and could nourish seven of them at one time. The eighth pig was therefore given the little girl, who raised it by her. She joined her country pig club, Ham and Bacon member, and in close record, as the club regularly provide, of the feed given her pig of its weight. The pig was a purebred. At nine months old the pig was killed. It weighed 235 pounds when dressed as meat, and yielded a 50-pound can of lard, at a cost of producing this meat was



Georgia Girl and Her Pig.

than five bushels of corn, the pig was also fed on kitchen waste.

At the same time seven other pigs which had been with the mother were killed. They averaged only 87 pounds net, weighed as meat. This is one of the many instances in which members of the pig clubs throughout the country are demonstrating to their neighbors how liberally they can pay those who provide it in a reasonable

## MANY ERRORS IN SPELLING

Orthographic Oddities Light by Dr. Leonard P. Ayres. Few Excellent Spellers.

Seven out of every ten children in a public school cannot spell the word "the," according to a report compiled by Dr. Leonard P. Ayres, of the Russell Sage foundation, in the special problems inherent in the teaching of spelling. Doctor Ayres also brought out many other orthographic oddities.

Doctor Ayres selected the 1,000 words that constitute 90 per cent of the language ordinarily used. This selection was made from various English authorities, from ten-day newspapers, and from family correspondence more than 2,000 adults.

Co-operating with school superintendents in 84 of the United States, Doctor Ayres found the 1,000 commonest words tested by an aggregate of 1,400,000 children, secured from 70,000 public school children.

Nine words of frequent use, viz., "the," "in," "he," "man," "ten," "bed," "top," "was," "at," "second-grade pupils," an average, spelled correctly. At of these words. At the put the me of the scale of words in court, "recommend," and "align," were found to be spelled correctly by 10 per cent of eighth-grade pupils.

Doctor Ayres said there are very few excellent spellers, many medium ones, very few excellent ones. Few do most of our work when we write. Fifty words constitute, with the Nunnallys, one-half of the words of the child who masters the 1,000 words on the scale given will make spelling errors in nine-tenths of his writing. —New York Times.

**Worst Habit of Boys.**  
One of the very worst habits in boyhood is the cigarette habit. This has long been recognized by all the judges of the courts, and by all the young criminals, and specially by judges of police courts, for whom pass thousands of men every year who are addicted to intemperate habits. These judges know that nearly every case the drunken who appear before them, a disgrace to their parents, themselves and a state, began as boys smoking cigarettes. One bad habit led to another. The nicotine and poison in the cigarette created an appetite for alcoholic drink.

**A Live O Visitor—Willie.** Willie, who would you rather be, George Washington or your Sunday school teacher? Little Willie—My day school teacher. Visitor—Why? Little Willie—Cause ain't dead, yet. —Washington Post.